SEMI-WEEKLY

DIXON TELEGRAPH.

TUESDAY FRIDAY

6th Year No. 32 DIXON, ILLINOIS, TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1907 $1.00 a Year Advance

HOW EDWIN VAILE CAME TO HIS DEATH

CORONER EXAMINES WITNESSES TO THE FATAL ACCIDENT WHICH BEFELL LAD.

BLAME PLACED ON NO ONE

Walter Comerer Was Driving Wagon Which Ran Over the Boy When He Fell.

"We, the undersigned jurors, impaneled to inquire into the death of Edwin Vaile, find that the said Edwin Vaile came to his death by accidentally falling from a loaded wagon, the right hind wheel passing over his body.

ARTHUR G. HARRIS, Foreman.
JOHN H. BYERS, Clerk.
CLIFFORD GRAY,
E. A. TAYMAN,
J. J. DAUNTLER,
PHILIP M'GRATH.

Coroner Charles Smith was notified by Sheriff Tourtillott of the death of Edwin Vaile, the eight-year-old son of Joseph Vaile, a few minutes after the death of the boy was announced Saturday afternoon, and he at once notified the sheriff to impanel a jury of six men and meet at the home of Mr. Vaile, where he would hold the inquest at 7:30 o'clock that evening.

According to instructions the six jurymen gathered at the Vaile home at the hour named.

Two witnesses were examined. They were Walter Comerer, the young man who was driving the team hitched to the load of corn from which the lad accidentally fell and was run over and killed, and Roberta Spilman, a little thirteen-year-old girl, who resides near the Vaile home and who, together with several children, was riding on the wagon when the awful accident occurred.

Mr. Comerer resides in South Dixon township. He stated that he had sold a load of corn to Joseph Vaile and on Saturday afternoon had brought the load of corn to Dixon to deliver. When he drove into the yard several little children ran out and asked permission to get on the wagon for a ride. He stopped the team and told them to get on, but cautioned them to be careful not to fall off. He stated that there were two girls and two boys on the wagon. He had not gone far, he said, until he heard one little girl cry out that Edwin had fallen from the wagon and was run over. He stopped the team, got down from the wagon and in going back found the little fellow lying behind the wagon about 2 rods from where he stopped, bleeding at the mouth and apparently lifeless. Mr. Comerer picked him up and carried him to the house, where he was taken care of by his grandmother. He died about an hour and a half after the accident. Mr. Comerer stated that when he picked the little fellow up he opened his eyes and asked, "Will I die?"

Roberta Spilman, the other witness, stated that she and three other children ran out and got on the wagon for a ride. Little Edwin came also, and she told him not to get on the wagon as he was too weak, having been sick for several days, but to keep hold of the rods of the wagon. She stated that she saw him try to get on, saw him fall between the right wheels of the wagon and saw the right hind wheel pass over his body. She stated that she cried to the driver that the boy had fallen off and was run over and hurt. She noticed blood on his face, but was too much frightened to stay and see how badly he was hurt.

No one connected with the accident was in any way responsible for the death of the lad, it being purely accidental.

Edwin Vaile was naturally a bright little fellow and was a favorite with all who knew him. He was an attendant at St. Mary's school and was an apt pupil. Several days ago he was taken sick with a sore throat, and was kept home from school. Saturday being pleasant, he asked his grandmother if he might go out a few moments and play with his little companions. He was granted permission to go, but just for a short while. He was not gone over five minutes before he met with the awful accident which resulted in his death. He suffered no pain to speak of, and all that could be done was done to save his precious life. Before he died he raised his little pale face to his grandmother and said, "I am going to die," and in a few minutes his soul had passed to the home above.

Funeral Held Today.

The funeral of the late Edwin Vaile was held this afternoon at two o'clock at St. Patrick's church, Father Foley officiating. Morris Blackburn, Willie Phalen, Willie Scriven and Thomas Curran, four little playmates of Edwin, were the pall bearers. The deceased leaves to mourn his loss a father, four brothers and one sister. His mother died six years ago, and a little brother died six years ago the 27th day of this month. One sister, Katherine, arrived this forenoon from Minneapolis to attend the funeral. The funeral was largely attended.

TREASURER MAKES A REPORT

TOWN COLLECTORS HAVE TURNED IN NEARLY $50,000 IN TAXES.

Late Saturday afternoon John M. Sterling, county treasurer and ex-officio collector, turned over to County Clerk W. C. Thompson a sworn statement of the taxes he received from the various township collectors. The amount of taxes is as follows:

State tax, $31,846.02.
Amboy bond, $6,935.34.
Inlet drainage, $7,040.00.
Union Drainage District No. 1, $2,355.98.
Union Sub-Drainage District No. 1, $402.23.

CANNOT FISH FROM APRIL 15 TO JULY 1

Fish Warden John W. Heckman has received instructions from the state authorities to enforce the present game law, which contains the following provisions:

There shall be no fishing with nets or hook and line between April 15th and July 1st, nor any destroying or killing of any fish during this time.

There shall be no fishing with nets at any time of the year.

In fishing with pole and line only one hook shall be used on a line.

There shall be no fishing within 100 feet above or below the fishway at the north end of the dam, nor within 200 feet of the dam on the south side of the river.

CIRCUIT COURT HELD VERY BRIEF SESSION

Judge Heard convened circuit court this morning at 11 o'clock and this evening excused the jury, so as to give the members an opportunity to go home to vote.

What Docket Shows.

Maggie A. Tillett vs. Harry M. Tillett, divorce. Cause heard and decree granted.

Elizabeth Bedford vs. William T. Harrison, trespass, etc. Case comes on for trial and jury is called and sworn. Trial is now in progress.

To Meet in New Hall.

The Dixon lodge, No. 73, Ladies of the G. A. R., will meet in the new hall in the city building Monday afternoon. Among the interesting features of the meeting will be a reception to the old soldiers from 2 to 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. Martha Van Duzer, department president, will be present at the meeting and all members should take this opportunity of meeting her and hearing what she has to say.

Comrades, Attention!

The Ladies of the G. A. R. will greatly appreciate the presence of all comrades at an informal reception at the G. A. R. hall Monday, April 15, from 2 to 2:30 p. m. Committee: Mary Depuy, Emma R. Brookner and Elizabeth Thomas.

Dance at Eldena.

Avery Manges, who is the mayor, village board and chief of police of Eldena, will give a dance in the hall there Friday evening and a number of Dixon people are making arrangements to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Featheringill of Chicago are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Worsley and Mrs. Clara Adams.

BETTERTOWN MAKES BETTER BUSINESS

MERCHANTS ARE UNITED IN EFFORT TO BOOST THE CITY.

EMBLEMS ADMITTED TO CONTEST

Contestants May Send as Many Town Booming Mottoes as They Like to Committee.

In order to stimulate interest in their motto contest, the Dixon Retail Merchants' association has issued a new statement, in which it sets forth:

1. That any person may send in any number of mottoes at any time.

2. That emblems, which will contain a motto, will also be considered in the contest.

The ruling, which was given out by the secretary of the association this morning, will increase the scope of the big contest which is now on and will give all contestants a chance to work in any ideas they may have had other than they had framed in the one motto they sent in.

Any number of mottoes will be received from any one person. However, they must all comply with the rules of the contest, i. e., each motto must contain the word "Dixon" and must not exceed eight words in length.

Good Emblem Idea.

The opening of the contest for emblems will also give interest and may result most beneficially. Artistically inclined contestants will find plenty of room to work out a simple emblem or trade mark which can be used by all merchants and professional men. Contestants who enter emblems, however, must remember that the emblem must be lettered with the motto, and that motto must be covered by the conditions as before given.

It is understood that the merchant's association has several other schemes for boosting Dixon under consideration and that they will keep things going in earnest from now on. It is, therefore, up to every true Dixonite to get in and boost. The dead ones are advised to move to Sterling.

Boost For Dixon.

Dixon is about to enter a new era. The Merchants' association has been awakened from a long and peaceful slumber, and have gotten together better than ever before, and will now proceed to boost hard. They are going to boost all Dixon. They realize that a better town makes a better business, and not a better business makes a better town. They are, therefore, going to improve the town and as a result secure the bigger and better trade which is sure to result. The watchword until the association selects the prize winner will be:

"Boost for Dixon."

W. C. T. U. ORATORICAL CONTEST

WILL BE HELD AT THE COLLEGE CHAPEL THIS WEEK WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

On Wednesday evening, April 17, a W. C. T. U. oratorical contest will be held in the Dixon College chapel, beginning at 8 o'clock. The program will consist of two musical selections and six orations.

Following are the participants in the contest: Elmer G. Burrill, E. V. Williams, W. I. Hoschouer, William McNett, A. H. Hannekan and H. C. Eissner. The subjects upon which they will speak are as follows: The Reasons Why, The Nickel Behind the Bar, An Ending Nation, The Boy Orator of Zapata City, and A Threatening Cloud in Our Horizon.

The contest will be in charge of Mrs. A. G. Burnham, dean of the department of oratory. The public is invited to attend. A small admission fee will be charged.

Veterinary to Locate Here.

Dr. Forrest Bowman, V. S., a graduate of the Chicago College of Veterinary Surgery, has decided to locate here and will soon open an office down town. He comes to Dixon with the best of references and is said to be a very clever exponent of the profession he is following.

BRIGADIER GENERAL THOMAS H. BARRY, WHO IS IN COMMAND IN CUBA.

Brigadier General Thomas H. Barry, commanding the United States army forces now in Cuba, has had wide experience in military affairs. A native of New York, he was graduated from West Point, at the age of twenty-two, in 1877. He served first in the cavalry and later in the infantry, rising to the rank of lieutenant colonel by the time of the Spanish war. He was made a brigadier general of volunteers and served in the China relief expedition and in the Philippines. He was chief of staff for the Philippine forces. In the summer of 1906 General Barry became a brigadier in the regular army.

PROMINENT GROCERY BUSINESS CHANGES

THE DIXON GROCERY COMPANY STOCK PURCHASED BY TWO POLO CITIZENS.

TO CONTINUE UNDER SAME NAME

Messrs. L. W. Newcomer and K. J. Reed Enter Business Circles of Dixon.

The Dixon Grocery company business changed hands this morning. The old firm, David Spencer, Roy Tanquary and Frank Pratt turned over by purchase the complete business to L. W. Newcomer and K. J. Reed, both former Polo residents. The new firm will retain the old name of Dixon Grocery company, and will continue to sell the same first class goods. All the old firm's clerks will be retained, and the usual courtesies will be shown in the future as were shown in the past. The new management, Messrs. Newcomer and Reed, are experienced in the grocery business. Mr. Newcomer has been in business for himself for fourteen years in Polo, and for the past five years Mr. Reed has worked for Mr. Newcomer. Both gentlemen are men of families and will make splendid additions to the social life of Dixon.

Mr. Tanquary is the only member of the old firm who has definite plans for the future. He intends, within the next few months, to move to California, where Mrs. Tanquary has relatives and if he likes that country will make it his permanent home.

For the next thirty days Messrs. Spencer, Tanquary and Pratt will be at the store to collect their accounts and close up that part of the business.

The Dixon Grocery company, under the old management, started in business five years ago the 6th of last February. During this short space of time they built from practically nothing one of the best grocery businesses in Dixon. They handled nothing but the best grade of goods and were at all times accommodating to their customers. Nothing but good words can be said of the way the Dixon Grocery company has done business in the past.

Rochelle Grain Dealer Dead.

S. W. Weeks of Rochelle, grain dealer and a man well and favorably known here, died Saturday afternoon. He has a son living in Sterling. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon.

George Remmers and L. Finyre of Grand Detour were transacting business here today.

SURVEY FOR BIG FILL ON RAILWAY

NORTHWESTERN ENGINEERING CORPS SETS STAKES TO ELEVATE TRACKS.

EXTENDING EAST FROM STERLING

Will Be Made Wide Enough for Four Tracks—May Build Retaining Wall.

A corps of engineers from the engineering department of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad are engaged in making surveys for the fill east of Sterling. The grade stakes are being driven for the fill. It is understood that the grade will be made wide enough for four tracks. The strippings from the Galt pit will be hauled to the site of the fill and all surplus dirt along the line will also be brought here.

It is said that work on the fill will begin as soon as possible. In addition to making the grade for the fill the engineers are also drawing lines for the retaining wall. The wall will be almost three-quarters of a mile in length, providing it is built. Last winter plans were sent to the roadmaster's office for the retaining wall, but this work has been recalled and all of the work given to the engineering department of the Galena division.

THE LAW CLASS WILL GRADUATE

JOHN CLARITY OF FREEPORT TO BE THE SPEAKER ON MAY NINTH.

Thursday evening, May 9th, is the time set for the graduation exercises of the Northern Illinois College of Law, of which James W. Watts is the head. Judge A. J. Clarity of Freeport will be the speaker of the evening.

The exercises will consist of three musical selections and the address by Hon. A. J. Clarity, after which Dean James W. Watts will confer the degrees.

Following are the young men who will receive the degrees: Masters of Law—Wm. G. Armstrong, Elsworth Smith and J. Heidinger. Bachelors of Law—Clarence Beecher, E. Hargett and H. C. Eissner.

Hail to the Wooden Hen.

Word comes from South Dixon that "Mrs. Manson Fitts' old wooden hen came off with 125 little downy orphans." We learn that the three Fitts brothers, Mr. Meppin, Mrs. McCleary, Mr. Bowers and others have new incubators. The chicken business must be picking up in South Dixon.

TO FINE MINORS FOR BUYING LIQUOR

MAY LESSEN THEIR ATTEMPTS TO DECEIVE SALOON KEEPERS.

ORDINANCE PASSED BY COUNCIL

Attorney for Donor of Lowell Park Did Not Come—Session Was Brief.

The adjourned session of the city council held last night was of short duration. The attorney, Mr. Kelly of New York, who had been expected here to address the mayor and council in regard to Lowell park, and to deliver the deed, could not get here on account of pressing business matters at home. He notified the mayor and council, however, that his client, Miss Lowell, was perfectly satisfied with the manner in which the city has taken hold of the matters pertaining to the park, and that the city's proposition would be accepted by his client.

To Hold Minors Liable.

Alderman George Schorr has placed himself on record as being strongly against minors purchasing liquor in the drinkshops of Dixon. He introduced the following ordinance to the council last night:

Section 1. It is hereby declared to be unlawful for any person under the age of 21 years to purchase, procure, receive, accept, take or drink any intoxicating liquor in any drinkshop within the city of Dixon.

Section 2. Any person violating the terms of this ordinance shall be liable to a fine of not less than $5 and not more than $200 for each offense.

Section 3. That this ordinance shall be published in the manner provided by law.

On motion of Alderman Charles G. Smith, the same being seconded by Alderman M. Duffney, the council passed the ordinance. The vote was unanimous.

Accept Invitation.

On motion of Alderman Henry Schmidt the council accepted an invitation from the Ladies of the G. A. R. to attend an informal reception to be given in the G. A. R. room on Monday, April 15, from 2 to 2:30 in the afternoon.

The invitation was signed by Mary A. Depuy, Emma R. Brookner and Elizabeth C. Thomas.

There being no further business, the council adjourned until Wednesday evening, April 17.

TO PUSH WORK ON MILK PLANT

CONTRACT LET FOR WELL FOR STERLING'S BORDEN FACTORY.

Sterling, Ill., Apr. 13—The contract for drilling the well for the Gail Borden Milk company was let yesterday afternoon to M. J. Wilson of Chicago. The contract calls for a guaranteed flow of one hundred gallons of water per minute. The contract price for the well is $2,500. Of this amount the Sterling Industrial association will pay $2,000 and the Gail Borden company the balance.

Manager Weed of Dixon was in this city and signed the contract on behalf of the company. He states that the plans for the plant have not arrived and it is possible that the contracts for machinery and iron work will be let before the plans are sent here.

He states that the future greatness of this plant rests only with the people of this community. It will not at present be as large a plant as the one at Dixon, but if it will later be possible to get the milk the plant here will be even greater than the Dixon plant.

Aged Nelson Resident Dead.

William H. Kimball, an aged resident of Nelson township, living south of the village, died last night at 8 o'clock, aged 70 years. He had been a resident of that vicinity for fifty-five years. No arrangements have yet been made for the funeral, as his relatives all live in the west and word from them is awaited.

PERSONAL LOSS IN DEATH OF ECKELS

W. B. BRINTON IS INTERVIEWED REGARDING THE DEATH OF HIS FRIEND.

WAS A MAN OF FINE JUDGMENT

State and Nation Has Lost Honest and Capable Man in Death of J. H. Eckels.

W. B. Brinton, president of the Grand Detour Plow company, was very much affected yesterday when he received a telegram announcing the sudden death of his close friend and associate, James H. Eckels, at his Chicago home Sunday morning. Mr. Brinton left for Chicago this morning to call at the home of the late financier. He will return to Dixon this evening and Tuesday morning in company with his son, Bradford Brinton, he will return to Chicago to attend the funeral. Bradford Brinton has been a close social friend of the late Mr. Eckels. For more than a year he held a responsible position in Mr. Eckels' bank in Chicago.

Last October Mr. Eckels was a guest at the Brinton home in this city.

Mr. Brinton was interviewed this morning by a representative of The Telegraph, just a few minutes before he took the train for Chicago, and in speaking of his late friend and business associate the prominent Dixon manufacturer said:

"My acquaintance with Hon. James H. Eckels dates back some eighteen years—first made in a political way. For the past twelve years he has not only been my banker and personal friend, but my advisor in business affairs. He was a man of fine judgment and when a business matter was once outlined to him he seemed to grasp the situation in a way that made one feel glad he had gone to him for advice.

"He was always very kind and considerate of others, and if he believed in you he would trust you to the limit. He never had any use for slippery or tricky methods—he believed in the old-fashioned, open, straightforward way of doing things.

"In his death, I feel that I have lost the best personal and business friend I ever had. Personally it was always a pleasure to be with him—he was so familiar, not only with business, but with the affairs of the country at large, that I have frequently thought he taxed his energies too much, in devoting so much of his time to the welfare of his friends in addition to the care of his own affairs.

"The city of Chicago, as well as the state of Illinois and the country at large, has lost a brave, honest, courageous and capable gentleman in the death of Mr. Eckels."

S. S. DODGE RE-ELECTED SCHOOL TRUSTEE

There were twenty-seven votes cast for school trustee of township 21, range 9, at the election held Saturday afternoon, in the office of Lewis & Raymond. Samuel S. Dodge, having no opposition, was re-elected. The other townships in Lee county in which elections were held Saturday were township 21, range 8; 22, range 8; 21, range 9; 22, range 9; 22, range 10; 22, range 11. In the other townships the school trustee was elected at the regular township election.

Reception for Pastor.

A reception will be held at the Baptist church on Friday evening of this week for the new pastor, Rev. Roivix Harlan, and wife. Every member of the church should be present.

Noyse Coates Wanted.

Noyse Coates, a veteran of the civil war and a member of the 68th Ohio infantry, is wanted and any information sent to The Telegraph office will reach his friends.

Has Received Commission.

Attorney Ed Davies has received his commission from Gov. Deneen to begin his duties as justice of the peace. Mr. Davies will be ready for business Monday morning.

To an ... American Abroad

The European Edition of the

NEW YORK HERALD

comes like an old friend. Its cheery greeting awaits him whenever he reaches a leading hotel, a great railway station or an ocean steamship

... terminal ...

Names of persons registering at the Paris office of the Herald, 49 Avenue de l'Opera, will be cabled to their home newspapers for publication.

BUSINESS CARDS

I. F. Edwards
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS of Lee County, Ill. Teachers' examination at his office, in the Court House at Dixon, the first Saturday in every month, with the exceptions of January and July. Examinations begin at 8 o'clock a. m. and close at 5 o'clock p. m. The Annual Institute will be held in Amboy August 21-24.

J. F. Palmer
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Real Estate and Loan. Office, Union Block, 2nd floor, First St., Dixon, Ill.

Trusdell & Smith
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office over Dixon National Bank, Dixon, Ill.

MEDICINE.
C. C. HUNT
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Dixon, Ill. Office in Hunt Building. Residence Third Street. Office Telephone No. 13; Residence, No. 20.

O. B. Blackman, M. D.
HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office O. H. Brown Block. Residence North Side, two blocks north of bridge. Office hours 10 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 4 p. m.

COFFIN WOOD MINES.

The Chinaman Digs For Wood Prized For Burial Caskets.

There exists no object which the average Chinaman exhibits more regard for than the narrow box which is destined to contain all that is mortal of him. He is never happy until it is in his possession. It occupies a conspicuous position in his house, and the richer he is the more he expends on its acquisition and adornment.

The coffins most esteemed by the Celestials are manufactured from a peculiar resinous wood, possessing quite extraordinary preservative properties and found only in one small district in Tonquin, buried in the earth, no living specimens of the tree now being in existence.

The natives search for it quite as eagerly as elsewhere gold and precious stones are run after, and, indeed, the deposits, for such they are, are to all intents and purposes mines of wood, the origin of which has never been satisfactorily explained.

Local legends have it that in a far distant past vast numbers of these trees existed in the dense forests with which the whole region was covered and that as a result of some tremendous cataclysm they were uprooted and precipitated into the ravines. Whether this account is true or not, the buried trees are today a source of quite considerable wealth to the lucky person who finds them. For a coffin made of this special wood a Chinaman does not consider 50 or 200 at all too high a price to pay.—Grand Magazine.

A QUEER HOUSE.

The Novel and Famous Fossil Bone Cabin In Wyoming.

"The queerest house in the world," said a zoologist, "is undoubtedly the famous bone cabin in Wyoming, near the Medicine Bow river. This cabin's foundations are built of fossil bones.

"Bones of dinosaurs—jaws of the diplodocus, teeth of the brontosaurus, knuckles of the ichthyosaurus, vertebrae of the camarosaurus, chunks of the iguanodon, the cetiosaurus, the brachiosaurus, the stegosaurus, the ornithomimus or bird catching dinosaur—all entered into this wonderful cabin's foundations, making it the most curious and most costly edifice in America.

"This hut was built by a Mexican sheep herder who had happened by chance on the grandest extinct animal bed in the world. This was a bed about fifty yards square, whereon lay in rich profusion the bones of all the animals of the reptilian age. The heaviest and the lightest, the largest and the smallest, the most tranquil and the most ferocious, lay side by side.

"The place was evidently once a river bar, and the dead bodies that floated down the stream were here arrested to lie for hundreds of thousands of years till a sheep herder came along and, rooting among bones as big as bowlders, set about the building of the world's queerest cabin."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Grip Facts.

The grip is not simply a bad cold, and this fact is worth knowing. It resembles a cold in some respects, and colds are often wrongly diagnosed by the victims as grip. The grip is a malady which has laws of its own, both as to origin and progress after development. According to the doctors, it must run its course—"there is no special remedy that can directly destroy the infection, no drug that can kill the bacillus or neutralize its toxin." This also is worth knowing. The main thing is to nurse with care and give the system the best possible aid in its efforts to throw off the poison.—Baltimore American.

The Christian Sunday.

The keeping of Sunday, the first day of the week, as a sacred day in memory of the resurrection and of the descent of the Holy Ghost dates from the beginning of Christianity. It was called the Lord's day in all the churches, but gradually acquired the name of Sunday from the Romans, who called the first day of the week dies solis, or day sacred to the sun. The first official recognition of Sunday as a holy day is in an edict of the Roman Emperor Constantine in 321 ordering that all work should cease in the cities "on the venerable Sunday," but permitting necessary farm work to be attended to.—St. Louis Republic.

A Hardship.

Favored Waiter—I'm goin' to leave here when my week is up.

Regular Guest—Eh! You get good pay, don't you?

"Yes; 'bout the same's everywhere."

"And tips besides?"

"A good many."

"Then what's the matter?"

"They don't allow no time for goin' out to meals. I have to eat here."—London Mail.

Woman's Nightmare

No woman's happiness can be complete without children; it is her nature to love and want them as much so as it is to love the beautiful and pure. The critical ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so fraught with dread, pain, suffering and danger, that the very thought of it fills her with apprehension and horror. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either painful or dangerous. The use of Mother's Friend so prepares the system for the coming event that it is safely passed without any danger. This great and wonderful remedy is always applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the trying crisis without suffering.

Send for free book containing information of priceless value to all expectant mothers.
The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Mother's Friend

STOOD SEVEN TO FIVE

Thaw Jury After Its Long Struggle Gives Up Trying to Agree.

FIRST TRIAL IS A MISTRIAL

Judge Discharges the Jury—Work Must Be Done Over.

Seven Men Were for the Electric Chair, Five for Acquittal on the Insanity Plea—Next Move in Doubt.

New York, April 13. — Hopelessly divided—seven for a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree and five for acquittal on the ground of insanity—the jury which since the 23d of last January had been trying Harry K. Thaw has reported after forty-seven hours and eight minutes of deliberation that it could not possibly agree upon a verdict. The twelve men were promptly discharged by Justice Fitzgerald, who declared that he, too, believed their task was hopeless. Thaw was remanded to the Tombs without bail to await a second trial. When this new trial would take place no one connected with the case could express an opinion.

Thaw Has a Long Wait.

District Attorney Jerome declared that there were many other persons accused of homicide awaiting trial, and Thaw would have to take his turn with the rest. As to a possible change of venue both the district attorney and counsel for Thaw declared they would make no such move. Thaw's attorneys will have a conference with the prisoner to decide upon the next step. They may make an early application. Jerome said he would strenuously oppose it. He added the belief that as seven of the jurors had voted for "guilty" his opposition probably would be successful. In that event Thaw has another long summer before him in the city prison, for his case on the already crowded criminal calendar cannot possibly be reached until some time next fall.

All Present to Hear the Verdict.

Thaw, surrounded by the members of his family—the devoted, aged mother; the pale young wife; the titled sister, the Countess of Yarmouth; Mrs. George Carnegie, and Edward and Josiah Thaw, the brothers—received the verdict in absolute silence. When it became known that the jury was about to make its report and that the case would be disposed of Thaw called his wife to a seat by his side and sat with his right arm thrown about her until he was commanded to stand and face the jurors.

THAW IS HIT VERY HARD

Confidence Gives Way to Dejection When He Hears the Verdict.

Smiling and confident as he entered the court room he sank limply into his chair when Foreman Smith in response to a question by Clerk Penny as to whether a verdict had been agreed upon, said: "We have not." The mother, her features hidden behind a dense veil of black, sat stolid and motionless. In ill health of late she had felt severely the strain and stress of the long hours of anxious waiting. The wife, by her husband's side, gripped his hand tightly as the jury foreman spoke, and then when he sank down by her side she tried to cheer him as best she could by saying that she believed he would now be admitted to bail, and that a second jury would surely set him free.

The mother, the sisters and the brothers, pale and well nigh exhausted by their tedious, nerve-racking wait for a verdict, smiled wanly at Thaw as he was led away again to the Tombs. They were permitted to speak with him for a few moments to bid him be of good cheer before he crossed the "bridge of sighs" to the cell in the prison which until a few minutes before he had hoped that he was about to quit forever. It was 4:25 p. m. when the jury filed into the court room. Harry Thaw had been waiting for a summons to face the jurors ever since shortly after 10 a. m. He felt that the day would bring a crisis, and that either a verdict would be reached or Justice Fitzgerald would discharge the jurors from any further consideration of the case. This was the general belief. It was 4:15 p. m. before the jury sent word to the judge that it could not agree.

Then followed a hunt for counsel, both District Attorney Jerome and the attorneys for the defendant having temporarily left the building. When they arrived Justice Fitzgerald notified them of the jury's communication that a disagreement seemed inevitable. Every one connected with the case seemed willing to accept the situation as offering no hope, and then followed the brief court room proceedings at which the disagreement was publicly announced, the jury dismissed and the prisoner remanded. Entering the court room at 4:25 p. m. the jury was free eight minutes later.

HOW THE JURY REALLY STOOD

One Man for the Death Penalty All the Time.

The story of the jury's deliberations was told by Juror Harney, who said: "About ten minutes after we reached the jury room we took the first ballot, and it resulted in a vote of eight for conviction of murder in the first degree and four for absolute acquittal. The men who voted for conviction were Smith (foreman), Dowling, Bearley, Dennee, Bolton, Newton and Gerstman. The men who voted to set Thaw free were: Pink, Harney, Fraser and Steele. Thirty minutes elapsed before the second ballot was taken and then the votes remained unchanged. A third ballot was taken at 9:15 p. m. on Wednesday and still there was no change in the opinions of the jurors."

"Then no ballot was taken until Thursday afternoon, when four of the jurors still held out for an acquittal, but of the rest Bernard Gerstman changed his vote from murder in the first degree to that of manslaughter in the first degree. About two hours later a fifth ballot was taken and this showed a decided change on the part of the jurors who voted for conviction. * * * The four jurors who voted for an acquittal had succeeded in winning over to their side Juror Pennon, who up to that time had voted for conviction.

"The rest of the jurors, with the exception of George Pfaff, who had voted for murder in the first degree, decided that Thaw was only guilty of manslaughter in the first degree. The sixth ballot was taken at 9:25 o'clock Thursday night and remained unchanged. After that there was no ballot until 12:20 o'clock this afternoon, when all of the jurors showed that they were of the same mind as before excepting Bearley, who in addition to voting for manslaughter in the first degree added that the defendant should be recommended to the mercy of the court.

"The eighth and last ballot was taken at 3:45 o'clock this afternoon and showed a most remarkable change in the entire jury. The five men who had voted for an absolute acquittal changed their ballots to that of not guilty on the ground of insanity, in the hope of winning over their colleagues, but the remainder of the jury, all of whom—with the exception of George Pfaff—had voted for a verdict of manslaughter, made up their minds that Thaw was guilty of murder in the first degree and voted accordingly. This practically ended the deliberations of the jury and the jurors arriving at the conclusion that they could never agree asked to be discharged."

THAW'S COUNSEL AT OUTS?

Looks Much That Way—Thaw Himself Makes a Remark.

Thaw was deeply disappointed, naturally, but in view of the seeming disagreement among his counsel as to the good judgment of part of Delmas' closing speech his remark to his attorneys, Delmas not being present—"But I could hardly expect anything else in view of the events of the past few"—is significant. More so was Hartridge's comment on the result, in which he said that he hoped "we shall have a new trial speedily and that the next time it will not be necessary for the presiding judge to have to charge the jury that we are living in a civilized community."

O'Reilly, of Thaw's counsel, said that perhaps the use by Delmas of the term "dementia Americana" was a "mistake," while Gleason was more outspoken and said "It was unfortunate, the insistence upon the 'unwritten law' characterized as 'dementia Americana.' If instead of this counsel had dwelt upon the statutory insanity of Mr. Thaw, which was plainly proven, Mr. Thaw might have been acquitted."

In view of the fact that all the jurors who have talked have said that the great point with them was whether Thaw was insane when he killed White it looks like Gleason might be right. Concerning Gleason's criticism of his "dementia Americana" remarks Delmas would say only: "I have no wish to comment on these remarks."

Pope To Be Represented.

Madrid, April 13.—The Epoca declares that the queen mother, Maria Christina, will represent the pope at the christening of the first born to the king and queen of Spain, and that England will send a special mission to the ceremony headed by the Prince of Wales.

Nebraska Is Champion Gymnast.

Chicago, April 13.—The University of Nebraska won the fifth annual championship meet of the Western Inter-Collegiate Gymnastic association from the University of Wisconsin, with the University of Minnesota third and the University of Chicago fourth.

Burglars Loot a Home.

Cleveland, April 13.—It is made public that burglars entered the home of M. G. Vilas, a director of the Standard Oil company, and carried away $1,000 worth of brass fixtures and valuable furnishings. The Vilas family is absent from the city.

Ten-Million-Dollar Job Taken.

Lima, Peru, April 13.—A contract has been signed between the government and Alfred McCune, who is associated with James Haggin, both of New York, for the construction of a railroad to the Ucayali river. The subvention is of $10,000,000.

No Drinks at Lincoln, Perhaps.

Lincoln, Neb., April 13.—Every saloon in Lincoln is closed, and the city in all probability will remain "dry" until May 13, the beginning of the new municipal year under the existing charter.

WEATHER HITS BASE BALL

Chicago, April 13. — Only one base ball game made connection, the League game at Boston. All the others in both big Leagues were knocked out by the weather. At Boston—Brooklyn 0, Boston 1.

WE CAPTURE BONILLA

War in Central America Is Over Again and Amapala Has Fallen.

OUR NAVY TAKES A HAND

Surrender of the Port Negotiated by the Chicago's Captain.

Bonilla Takes Refuge on Board Our Cruiser and Must Keep Out Central America for Awhile.

Washington, April 13. — The end of hostilities in Central America is recorded in the following cablegram received at the state department from United States Consul Olivares, dated at Managua, the Nicaraguan capital, yesterday: "Amapala has been surrendered by Bonilla and the war is ended."

Bonilla on the Cruiser Chicago.

Managua, Nicaragua, April 13.—The Honduran forces who have been besieged in Amapala by the Nicaraguans capitulated unconditionally yesterday morning to the enemy. President Bonilla has taken refuge on board the United States cruiser Chicago, and he will not be permitted to disembark on Central American soil. The capitulation was arranged by Commander Robert M. Doyle, captain of the Chicago. The Salvadorean forces who were at Amapala are returning to La Union. Peace is now believed to be assured.

Well, Hostilities Have Ceased.

Washington, April 13.—That all the Central American republics expect the war between Nicaragua and Honduras to result in an agreement for permanent peace in Central America has been revealed by a general discussion at the state department. With that end in view the negotiations for a cessation of hostilities did not go so far as to take up the subject of permanent peace, but left this question to a conference which is to be held in Washington or in the City of Mexico, and in which all the countries interested may take part. The United States and Mexico, according to the embryonic plans, will occupy the important position of umpires.

Prevented a General Scrap.

The conflict between two Central American republics, now come to a close, has made it apparent that the unsettled conditions are hampering the development of the countries. The various republics not involved in the war kept from it with the greatest difficulty. The peace discussion has not gone far enough for the suggestion of a date for such a conference, but it is presumed that it will not interfere with the conference at The Hague, as the objects of the two would not conflict. Ambassador Creel is said to be father of the idea, but it has the hearty approval of state department officials.

HE WANTS A RECEIVER

Would Have One Appointed for the Great Northern—Burden of His Complaint.

St. Paul, April 13.—A bill of complaint in which a receivership is asked for the Great Northern railway by C. H. Venner has been filed in the Ramsey county district court. The defendants in the action are the Great Northern Railway company, the Lake Superior company, limited, and the officers of both companies.

The burden of the complaint made by the plaintiff is that the Great Northern, in forming the Lake Superior company, attempts to evade the purposes of its charter by giving that company control of securities and properties owned by the Great Northern company, which under the law it has no right to own, particularly mining and timber lands.

Folk Has Signed the Bill.

Jefferson City, Mo., April 13.—Governor Folk has signed the bill passed by the recent session of the legislature prohibiting railway telegraph operators handling train orders from working more than eight hours in one day. At day stations where but one operator is employed he may work twelve hours.

Had Dementia Americana.

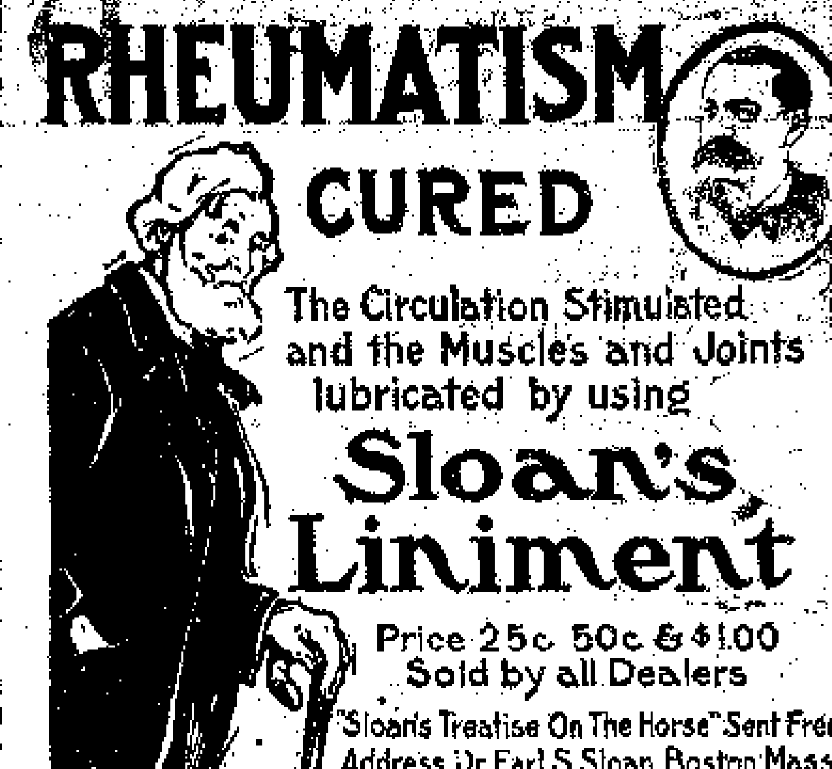
Cleveland, April 13.—Alexander Necula, 20 years of age, was shot and killed, and Mary Cuzzauno, 25 years old, mortally wounded by John Cuzzauno, the woman's husband, in a boarding house where Cuzzauno is said to have found the couple shortly before midnight.

San Francisco Attorney Missing.

New York, April 13. — The police have been asked to aid in a search for Walter Campbell Stevens, an attorney, who is supposed to have arrived in this city March 8 from San Francisco, where he broke down physically as a result of his experience during the earthquake.

Five-Year Wage Agreement.

Great Falls, Mont., April 13.—The machinists', electrical workers' and blacksmiths' unions, whose strike early this week tied up the smelters of the Boston and Montana and other works, have signed a five-year sliding scale contract, and all have resumed work.



RHEUMATISM CURED

The Circulation Stimulated and the Muscles and Joints lubricated by using

Sloan's Liniment

Price 25c 50c & $1.00
Sold by all Dealers

"Sloan's Treatise On The Horse" Sent Free
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

13th Year at Dixon

RLIABLITY

DIXON, ILL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1907

By doing good, conscientious work, curing the curable and refusing to treat the incurable, Dr. Prettyman has established a reputation here in Lee county that insures him a large practice in the future as he always had in the past. Returning every four weeks his next visit will be Dixon, Ill., Friday, January 25th, 1907, Nachusa House, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Dr. Prettyman has had 18 years' experience in the treatment of chronic diseases. Quick, positive cures. Get well now. Read carefully every word of the following.

EYE AND EAR DISEASES.

Dimness of sight, Growths over sight, Granulated Lids, Inflammation of Eye Balls, Weak, Watery Eyes, Etc., treated and cured after the common everyday treatment has failed. No suffering from his new treatment.

EAR DISEASES, such as ringing, roaring noises, discharges, catarrhal deafness, treated by his new germicidal treatment. It is indeed a medical revolution. The greatest, grandest and best discovery of the age.

CATARRH, acute or chronic polypi in the nose, enlarged tonsils, weak voice, ulcerated throat, bronchial catarrh, pain in chest, asthma, bronchitis treated in a manner that insures success to the doctor and return to health for the patient.

STOMACH, LIVER, HEART DISEASES, the cause of suffering, loss of flesh, loss of appetite, bloating, belching, misery, can be cured. We insure to cure all cases undertaken.

BLOOD POISON.—All who come in the first or second stages of this disease we will cure without their ever having any more ulcers, more patches in the mouth, nose or throat, falling hair, or any scar or disfigurement that would let the world know they had been treated.

DISEASES OF WOMEN successfully treated.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Epilepsy, Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Etc., treated.

WEAK WOMEN! Why remain so longer? Under skillful treatment you can be cured, thus bringing happiness to yourself and others.

DISEASES OF MEN.

NERVOUSNESS, Weakness, etc., quickly cured. All diseases of the kidneys, bladder, genital or urinary system, by new methods. Prompt and efficient cures.

STRICTURE. This is a trouble found in hundreds of cases, and often neglected because the old way of cutting was severe, and would not insure positive results. Dr. Prettyman cures these cases permanently in a short time without pain or knife.

VARICOCELE—A frequent trouble and a source of much annoyance, the evil effects of which are well known. Besides producing weakness, pain, etc., it causes losses, shrinkage and irritation. Our method after five years trial, has proven effective and not a failure has been noted.

SPERMATORRHOEA, Seminal Weakness, Loss of Power, Impotency, the cause of so much suffering in mind and body, the ban of Life, the disease that wrecks thousands and thousands of lives every year, blasts future hopes, render existence miserable, makes young and old men unfit for business or pleasure, are curable. A speedy and permanent cure guaranteed in all cases treated.

Dr. Prettyman.

4159 INDIANA AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

TRADES THAT CURE ILLS.

If You Want to Drive Away Disease, Turn Shepherd.

"Oil workers are never bald," said a druggist. "Visit our oil regions or those of Russia. Examine the workmen's hair. It is soft and thick and glossy, for petroleum cures incipient baldness, and if your hair is thinning rub some in. Never mind the smell. It will do you good.

"Shepherds enjoy remarkable health. The odd odor of a sheep seems to drive away disease. Sheep are especially good for whooping cough. In the sheep country when a child takes the whooping cough it is the custom for the mother to put it to play among the sheep, and the next day it is well.

"The men and women who work among lavender, gathering it or distilling it, never have neuralgia or nervous headache. Lavender, moreover, is as good as a sea voyage for giving tone to the system. Run down persons often work for nothing in lavender plants in order to build themselves up.

"Salt miners can wear summer clothes in blizzard weather without fear of catching cold, for colds are unknown among salt workers. Breweries and tanneries and printing ink factories bar out consumption. Turpentine works and ropewalks bar out rheumatism. Copper mines bar out typhoid."—New York Press.

When Chloroform Was New.

Here is a curious little story about Sir James Simpson, the man who introduced the use of chloroform into surgery, and a peril which he escaped, as recorded by Lyon Playfair. Simpson when busy with his researches into the subject of anaesthetics called one day on Playfair and asked if he had anything new likely to produce anaesthesia. Playfair had just prepared a liquid which seemed worthy of trial. Simpson, who knew no fear, prepared instantly to test it on himself. This Playfair refused to allow until it had first been tried on rabbits. Two were procured and placed under the effects of the anaesthetic. Next day Simpson proposed to try it on himself. "We might as well see how the rabbits have fared," said Playfair. They found both the animals dead.

The First Thought.

"What would be your first thought if you were to strike oil or in some other way become suddenly wealthy?"

"Well, I suppose, like all the rest of 'em, my first thought would be concernin' the shortest and quickest way to New York."—Chicago Record-Herald.

JOCK

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH.

Copyright, 1908, by George Ethelbert Walsh.

THIS isn't a dog story, but, come to think of it, a little behind mongrel cur figures pretty prominently in it. Jock never posed as a hero, and I guess he isn't one. I've seen him run from a bigger dog, yelping for all he's worth, and curling that tail between his legs like an ostrich burying its head in the sand.

Jock simply clung to me and I tolerated him because he showed so much affection for a fellow, moreover, engineer-doing duty in a distant land.

Jock and I went everywhere, slept together, ate together and tramped the country like two old cronies. But he wasn't good for much else than a companion. He was too lazy to keep awake at night to watch out for danger and too big a coward to stand between me and another kind of animal.

When I was commissioned to inspect the new docks and piers that the government was having built in Manila bay Jock and I prepared for sundry little excursions along as pretty a coast as any man ever saw.

On the fifth day out from Manila we reached the new government dock, where heavy supplies for the army were to be landed for shipment to the interior. This was a large wooden affair running 500 feet into the bay. The contractors had just finished their work, and the government was waiting for my final report before accepting it.

The dock was firmly built of huge piles driven into the soft mud and sand and bonded up on both sides to keep the floating debris from collecting under it. There was an entrance under the dock at the extreme end, but one could enter it only at low tide.

It was a very hot day, and after making a close examination of the dock I decided it would be cool under the cool shade of the mammoth wooden floor and then take a nap.

Jock made no objection to this unspoken proposition, but wagged his tail with intuitive appreciation of my plans. I pushed the small, flat bottomed boat which carried our day's supplies under the dock and proceeded to enjoy myself.

The tide was very low, and I pushed the boat halfway up the shelving shore and left it with anchor thrown over the bow. Jock ate all the dinner I could not swallow and then promptly snuggled up to my side and blinked his eyes sleepily.

The place was very conducive to slumber, and I was soon fast asleep, and Jock was no better off. We must have slept for hours. I woke with a start and found darkness around us.

For a few moments I was too puzzled to make out my position. I could not believe that night was upon us, for it had been high noon when I lay down to rest. This impression was confirmed by a few stray beams of light filtering through the roof over my head.

Jock at first sleepily wagged his tail. Then, scenting danger, he whined and sniffed the air. I, too, was beginning to feel the presence of some evil.

When fully awake and mental faculties alert, I comprehended the danger of our situation at a glance. The tide had risen rapidly, and the entrance un-

I PUSHED THE SMALL, FLAT BOTTOMED BOAT UNDER THE DOCK.

der the dock had been closed to us. The light which had flooded the place when we went asleep was thus shut out, and we were dependent upon a few feeble rays that made their way between cracks in the boards overhead.

"Hello, Jock! We're in a pickle!" I exclaimed.

Jock wagged his tail and tried to bark, but it only ended in a mournful whine.

"You little coward," I added in disgust. "You're a brave one to give a man moral courage!"

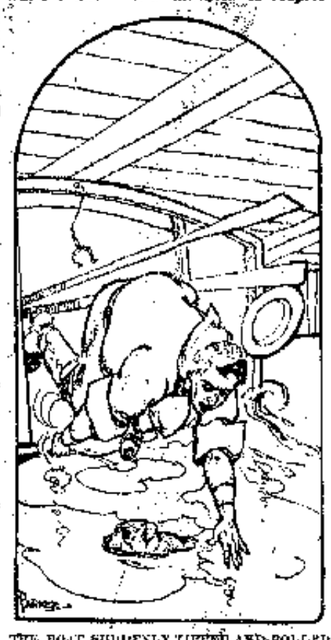
But I had little time to devote to moralizing or lecturing. I knew that the tide frequently rose to an extreme level, and I remembered that a series of unusually high tides had been running into the bay. If the water rose up to a level with the lower floor of the dock the situation would become very serious for both of us.

Now, I'm a fresh water man, hailing from one of the inland states where a middle of water up to the ankles is considered a lake and a stream three feet deep a river of mighty volume. Therefore, I confess with shame, I hadn't learned the gentle art of swimming.

I pushed the boat toward the end of the pile, bumping my head repeatedly against the boards overhead. There, ten feet below the surface, I could see a path of light which showed me where the entrance to our prison was located. A good diver and swimmer could easily reach it and come up on the other side.

Jock looked down and wagged his tail, inviting me to dive. It was dog talk just as plain as day. I smiled with chagrin and shook my head.

I was not a kind to die easily, and while I had a few minutes of respite



THE BOAT SUDDENLY TURNED AND ROLLED STRAIGHT OVER.

I exhausted every possible study of the situation. I pushed around the piles and shook the boards, hoping to find one loose, but the contractors had performed their work well.

There was no use calling for help, for there was no possibility of any one being within five miles of the place. So I didn't waste much strength in that way.

There was only three feet of space between the boat and the boards overhead. At the rate the tide was rising I should have nearly an hour before the climax could be reached. I tried to console myself with the thought that I was safe. The water would force the boat up toward the roof, but by lying down in it we could wait for the turn of the tide. I took measurements and found that with six inches of space we could escape if we took care not to rock the boat.

On the other hand, if the water crept up beyond that point the boat would be swamped, and I would have no choice other than to sink like a log. Jock might swim around and eventually escape, but for me there was no escape.

The thought of such an end sent the cold shivers down my spine. It was difficult to sit there and wait for the end. I lit my pipe and tried to smoke, but my courage oozed out slowly, and twice the pipe went out. Then I put it away and took another measurement.

I turned pale with apprehension. The tide had gained a foot and a half. By aid of the dim light I looked at my watch. The time for high tide was still half an hour off.

I realized then that my fate was sealed. The water would reach to a level with the floor of the dock, and I would drown. I tried to picture the scene of it's final struggle. In fancy I experienced all the sensations of death.

Jock must have been thinking of the same thing, for he suddenly grew nervous and excited. He whined and whimpered and chased up and down the boat. I tried to grab him to stifle his cries, but he avoided me and finally leaped overboard.

That splash in the water brought more alarm to me than anything else. Jock was deserting me, and, like a drowning man clinging to his support of straw, I grabbed for the dog to haul him back.

I must have leaned heavily on the side of the boat, for it suddenly tipped and rolled straight over, turning turtle so quickly that I was in the water before I could think. Fortunately I had presence of mind enough to grasp the sides. I clung to this support and gasped for breath.

I tried in vain to turn the boat over. It would have been a stupendous job in that narrow space for an expert swimmer; for me it was absolutely impossible.

The top of the boat was within a few inches of the dock overhead, and I could not climb upon it. I simply clung to it and shivered. Jock swam around and around the overturned craft, whining and begging me to leave it, but there was no alternative, and I clung desperately to the slippery bottom.

The water rose inch by inch. First the bottom of the boat bumped against the boards overhead; then it was held firmly in position, and the tide climbed higher, marking the rise on the sides.

When there was only six inches of space in which to breathe I began to lose all hope. At five inches the lapping waves frequently slapped the briny water in my mouth. I craned my head backward, forcing my mouth and nose as near the boards of the roof as possible. Jock was by my side doing the same.

But he took it less silently and calmly. He spluttered and whined and made frantic efforts to bore his nose through the obdurate boards. I was fast losing control of my muscles, for horrible fear was paralyzing my will. The frantic terror of the drowning man was taking possession of me.

The water was now filling my mouth and nostrils with every gentle undulation of the surface. I spluttered and gasped and made more frantic struggles than Jock.

My senses were deserting me when Jock suddenly slipped from my side and disappeared. My first thought was that the poor dog had succumbed and was dead. Then I concluded that he had made a strike for life and liberty at the final moment.

This impression was apparently verified a moment later. I heard Jock's bark in the distance. The sound was far away and muffled, but it seemed to come from overhead. (He had escaped)

Then the impossibility of it dawned upon my mind. There he knew no more for him to dive among the dock and reach the top of it. But, if not the dog had found a place of security. His natural instinct had led him to some safe nook which I had overlooked.

This thought possessed me and brought renewed hope to my failing spirit. I would follow Jock's lead and then yield to the inevitable without a murmur.

But where was Jock? That puzzled me. I tried to locate his muffled cry. It sounded so near and yet so distant!

Something impelled me to strike out under the boat with one arm, and my hand came in contact with something soft and wiry. It was Jock's head, and I had to [illegible] lest I should have [illegible] he was struggling to reach a rift in the boat.

A [illegible] especially in moments of great danger, or at least they do sometimes. [illegible] with lightning like [illegible] I reasoned that I could live where Jock could, and I plunged my head under the boat and grasped upward for support.

I found myself a moment later clinging to the seat of the overturned boat, with my head bumping against the bottom, but with more space for breathing than I had enjoyed for some time. It was total darkness there, but the air was fresh and invigorating. Jock was fawning by my side and whimpering with delight.

I reasoned out the explanation of it in a flash. In turning over so suddenly the boat had imprisoned a lot of air, and the fresh water had kept it. The bottom and sides of the boat were both air and water tight, and I had found the place of refuge either accidentally or by instinct.

I breathed easier and toned my position more comfortable. There was a good six inch space for the head, and I could rest my elbows under the seat of the boat. It was all a question now of whether there was sufficient air to support the two of us for half an hour or less. By that time, I judged, the tide would turn, and we could crawl out.

The water could not rise up higher under the boat on account of the imprisoned air, but our breathing steadily exhausted the oxygen of the latter and added to our discomfort.

My nerves grew tense and snappy, and my senses began to reel. Jock, too, ceased to bark and whine. A great slumber appeared to possess us. How long we had been there I had no way to judge, but when my head seemed ready to split I could stand it no longer. I must have fresh air!

I ducked my head under the gunwales of the boat and crawled out. There was a moment of spluttering and gasping and then a deep breath of fresh air that sent the blood tingling through my whole body.

The tide had turned, and there was space enough under the dock to live and breathe in comfort. I filled my lungs until they ceased their pinching. Then, remembering Jock, I reached under the boat and hauled his nearly lifeless body up to the fresh air.

When the tide fell low enough for us to crawl upon the bottom of the boat I flung myself at full length on it and rested. Jock spread himself out by my side ready as ever to rest and sleep.

Later I examined the high level of the tide under the dock and found that the water had come up to within half an inch of the boards. No man could have lived there, and had not Jock found the fresh air under the boat neither of us would be here to testify to the truthfulness of this tale.

But Jock doesn't pose as a hero, and I'm not saying that he is one, but you must admit I owe my life to him.

I DRAGGED UNDER THE BOAT

NEW TYPE OF AIRSHIP

Steam Engine to Be Used Instead of Electric Motor.

COLLEGE PROFESSOR'S IDEA.

Machine to Be Stopped in Midair and Keep Its Elevation—Very Large Screw Propellers For Lifting Power. Entirely Different From Balloon.

Dr. Robert W. Wood, professor of experimental physics at the Johns Hopkins university, and Otto Lugtlies, a skillful mechanical engineer of Baltimore, hope they have solved the problem in aerodynamics upon which Langley failed and which Santos-Dumont has not yet succeeded in unravelling. Professor Wood is the successor to the late Professor H. A. Rowland, the inventor of the famous spectroscope ruling machine, known to all physicians, and the multiple telegraph system now being introduced in the various countries of Europe.

The type of machine upon which Professor Wood and Mr. Lugtlies are at work is known as the "helicopter," says the Washington Post. It is entirely different from the balloon type and belongs to what is known as the "heavier than air" class of airships, now attracting the attention of all who are interested in aerial navigation. It belongs properly to the same class with the aeroplane, which was the object of extensive experiments by the late Professor Langley of Washington. The Langley airship, however, has several drawbacks, the most serious of which is the difficulty of making landings because of the extreme high rate of horizontal velocity which it is absolutely necessary to keep up in order that the ship may sustain itself in the air.

In the "helicopter" Messrs. Wood and Lugtlies hope to overcome these disadvantages entirely. In the first place, there is no stationary supporting surface, such as is required in the aeroplane, which maintains its position in the air by several pairs of huge wings and the high rate of velocity at which it is drawn.

Professor Wood and Lord Rayleigh, the renowned English physicist, differ on the question of motive power. The Englishman advocates electric motors, whereas Messrs. Wood and Lugtlies show this to be impracticable in that such motors are entirely too heavy, weighing ten to 150 pounds to the horsepower. Such being the case, Dr. Wood proposes using the steam engine modified after those used in the racing automobiles.

In the particular ship upon which they are now working an engine weighing about four pounds and capable of generating 100 horsepower at the beginning will be used. This high horsepower will be maintained for a few minutes only, as it will soon reduce to forty or fifty horsepower, due to the high grade of pressure. The ship is to be lifted by the power of its engine, and movement when in the air will be obtained by what is known as the "lifting powers of its revolving propellers." These propellers will be at least forty feet in diameter and will consist of light metal frames covered with a light but strong fabric.

Unlike the aeroplane, it can be stopped in midair and still keep its elevation, whereas the aeroplane must descend as soon as all of its motive power is cut off.

Professor Wood in speaking for himself and Mr. Lugtlies made the following statement:

"The object of the experiments which are now in progress is to determine the ascensional power which can be given to a flying machine by means of very large propellers operated by engine power. The aeroplane type of machine requires a high linear velocity for its support, and this makes landing more or less dangerous. In addition to this, the machines constructed thus far have, as a rule, required some special device for launching.

"Authorities, for the most part, are agreed that the successful machine must ascend without the aid of any apparatus exterior to itself and must be capable of making a safe landing. Landing with an aeroplane will always be accompanied with some danger.

"The 'helicopter' type of machine rises vertically like a balloon, lifted solely by the upward thrust of its revolving screws. Once aloft, lateral motion can be given to it in a variety of ways.

"The machine of the future will very probably be a compromise between the aeroplane and the 'helicopter.' Up to the present time no work has been done on a large scale on the lifting power of large propellers. In the majority of cases where the large screws have been built attempts have been made to operate them by man power, and this means proving wholly inadequate the experiments have been discontinued or efforts have been made to build a light engine to drive them."

Proposes a Negro Territory.

In discussing the race question Governor Broward of Florida in his message to the legislature says that the relations between the two races are becoming more strained and acute. In offering a solution of the problem he says:

"I recommend a resolution memorializing congress to purchase territory, either domestic or foreign, to provide means to purchase the property of the negroes at reasonable prices and to transport the negroes to the territory purchased by the United States, the United States to form a government for them of the negro race, prevent foreign invasion, prevent white people from living among them in the territory and prevent negroes from migrating back to the United States."

MODISTIC WRINKLES.

Smart Shoes For the Summer—What the Milliners Are Doing.

White shoes for summer show no change from those of last year. Both pumps and oxford ties are in vogue, and both buckskin and canvas are in favor. White calfskin makes a rather smart shoe, but has never seemed to be especially popular. Black patent leather boots, with white canvas or calf uppers, are certainly novel, but too eccentric to be good form.

Brown laced shoes have suddenly become popular and are altogether the smartest walking shoes at present.

FOR HARD USAGE—1908.

They may be worn with either black or brown stockings. For lightweight materials, such as voiles, marquisettes, crepes and silks, fancy short vests are in demand, with the sleeves just below the elbow.

The shepherdess hat is to play a prominent part in the season's millinery. Straw shapes are no longer made with a bandeau of the same, which are heavy and apt to ruffle the hair. Most milliners now make them of wire, covered plain with tulle and bordered with a narrow bias of velvet. This is sufficiently firm as a support and to accommodate the small ruching of tulle or soft drooping bow of ribbon, which is about the only trimming vouchsafed them.

In hat colorings brown and purple, black and white, black and yellow and green and pink are among the bewildering combinations.

A very Frenchy yet decidedly practical touch which adds much to the usefulness of a lingerie petticoat is an adjustable ruffle of silk buttoned under the lace ruffle.

Here is a good apron for the wee girl to be worn over the frock. It is made of percale and finished with a frill of plain white material.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

ATTRACTIVE TRIFLES.

Neckwear Hints—Quaintly Shaped Purses—Plaid Belts.

Butterfly ties with ends reaching to the waist will be worn in the summer with blouses, and there are lovely leather belts in light colors, whites, lavenders and pinks, with buckles of enamel, to wear with those same waists.

Instead of the bar pins with which we have been fastening our veils in the back there are now pretty crescent shaped pins for this purpose.

A charming neckwear touch is found in a black velvet buckle catching down

NEW CORSET COVER—1908.

a bow of white tulle or stock bow of soft satin ribbon.

Fascinating are the little square theater purses shaped like miniature suit cases in tinted leather. They contain wee opera glasses, folded fan, mirror and powder puff.

Plaid belts make a smart addition to a silk blouse when it is worn with a short skirted suit. They are especially attractive with harness buckles.

Hats are actually worn on the head, not miles above it, and the elaborate cachepeigne of tulle and ribbon is no more.

The "jumper" frock looks very nice with a pompadour ribbon sash, its short sleeves and the line of its bodice outlined with the same. The soft chiffon flowers are a pleasant change from the everlasting embroidery and contrast delightfully with the lace hidden worn with it.

The illustration shows a new corset cover to be worn by stout women with blouses. It is made of white jeans simply stitched and finished with a little frill of lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FIRST WORK HORSE PARADE.

New York to Honor and Protect the Faithful Laboring Beast.

For the first time in New York city a work horse parade will be held under the auspices of the Woman's auxiliary of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals on Memorial day. The New York Work Horse Parade association was formally organized to carry on the work. Its sufficient response is received by the leaders in this movement it is intended to make this horse show of the working animals an annual feature of New York life.

With the exception of London and Boston, where work horse parades have been held for several years, with marked results in better treatment of draft animals, New York will be the first of the larger cities of the world to attempt to carry out this work.

The parade will assemble at Washington square and march up Fifth avenue to Madison square, where it will be reviewed before the A. S. P. C. A. building, and medals, money prizes, badges, diplomas and blue ribbons given to the successful contestants. The rules of the competition have been framed to recognize, as the two chief points, length of service and evidence of the best care and treatment in the horses entered. The work horses will be classified according to age and length of service under the ownership of the exhibitor or his predecessor in business. Every working horse, except cab horses, will be eligible to compete. Dock tailed horses or those sick, lame or out of condition or unfit for work will be barred.

The value, action, style, youth or beauty of the work horse parade contestants will count less with the judges than their condition. The older horses will receive more consideration than the younger and perhaps more comely animals, provided they have grown old gracefully under good treatment and care. The judges will be instructed to consider the following points: First, does the horse go sound and breathe freely? Second, is he free from galls and sores? Third, is he in good hard working condition? Fourth, do his manners indicate that he has been kindly treated? Fifth, is his harness comfortable and well fitting?

One division of the parade will be open to horses owned and worked by exhibitors not less than fifteen years prior to the date of entry and another for horses not less than ten years in service.

SIMPLE SPELLING CONVERTS.

Professor Brander Matthews Declares There Are 100,000 in America.

Professor Brander Matthews, who submitted a report at the recent meeting of the national simplified spelling board in New York, declared that at least 100,000 converts to simplified spelling have been made in this country since the movement was started a few months ago. He pointed out that the 300 shorter forms recommended by President Roosevelt have been adopted by the city school superintendents of New York and are being used also by some magazines and newspapers. If literary men, he said, were as willing to adopt the reformed spelling as men of science have shown themselves to be, the new form would prevail throughout America in a short time.

Andrew Carnegie, who was chosen president of the board, read a letter from James Bryce, the British ambassador at Washington, in which that distinguished writer said:

"Speaking in no sense officially, I may say that I have long felt that the time must come when those who use the English language will have seriously to consider the necessity of bringing our spelling into close accord with pronunciation. Sooner or later the question must be faced. What particular reforms to propose is doubtless a matter requiring much thought and prolonged discussion, but we cannot begin too soon to consider the subject seriously, for it will take a great deal of time and pains."

Ban Placed on Whiskers.

A number of society young women of Hemingford, Neb., have formed an anti-whiskers society. A pro-whiskers society was formed several months ago by the young women at Harrison, and several anti-whiskers societies have been formed within the last year by young women in other Nebraska and South Dakota towns, says the Denver Post. Members of the Hemingford society subscribe to an agreement not to receive attentions from men—young, middle aged or old—who wear any sort of beard and not under any circumstances to marry men who have beards. Heavy penalties are imposed.

Abou Ben Harriman.

(With the usual ones.)

Abou Ben Harriman (may his lines increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace
And saw within his neatly furnished room,
Distinct and happy as the Fairbanks boom,
T. Roosevelt writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding wealth had made Ben Harriman bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" T. Roosevelt raised his head
And, like a Holmes or Hawkshaw, or some sleuth,
Said, "Names of those who do not speak the truth."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay! not so.
I have the Sisters and Pearl Birdlow
And others." Then said Harriman, "Would that I
Might be enrolled as who could tell a lie."
T. Roosevelt wrote and vanished. The next night
He came again, and in electric light
He showed how he had treated that request.
For, lo, Ben Harriman's name led all the rest
—Franklin P. Adams in New York Mail.

KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL.

Health Is Worth Saving, and Some Dixon People Know How to Save It.

Many Dixon people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Sick kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health, but there is no need to suffer nor to remain in ill health when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is the statement of a Dixon citizen who has reclaimed good health by the use of this remedy:

Mrs. E. B. Page of 509 E. Chamberlain St., Dixon, Ill., says: "I suffered for years with kidney trouble and lame back, pains throughout my limbs and across my loins. I tried numerous remedies, but got no relief. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and decided to try them. I procured a box at Lonko Bros.' drug store and took them according to directions. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of all kidney trouble and the pains and aches left me. I made a statement at that time which was some years ago, and can now state that I have had no return of the trouble and owe my good health to Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

This May Interest You.

No one is immune from kidney trouble, so just remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will stop their irregularities and cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine.

Sold by Rowland Bros.

"Good for everything a salve is used for and especially recommended for Piles." That is what we say about DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. That is what twenty years of usage has proven. Get the original. Sold by Rowland Bros.

Rest is the great restorer. We tire our muscles by exercise and then rest to restore them; yet a great many of us do not stop to think how little rest we give our stomachs. As a result, this one part of our bodies is so generally overworked as our digestive organs. A tired and overworked stomach will give signs of distress long before we pay no heed until at last Dyspepsia takes hold. Indigestion is just a warning and, if we heed the warning we can easily avoid further consequences. KODOL is a most thorough stomach relief. It digests what you eat and gives the stomach the needed rest and greatly assists in restoring it to its normal activity and usefulness. KODOL is sold on a guarantee relief plan. It is sold here by Rowland Bros.

Mr. S. L. Bowen of Hayes, Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Cure. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." Foley's Kidney Cure works wonders where others are total failures.

Sold by Rowland Bros.

When your back hurts it is almost always a warning from your kidneys. When your kidneys are wrong there is nothing so good as the use of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They assist the kidneys. Sold by Rowland Bros.

Now Pure Food and Drug Law.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults.

Sold by Rowland Bros.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

Send stamp for Particulars and Testimonials of the remedy that clears the Complexion, Removes Skin Imperfections, Makes New Blood and Improves the Health. If you take

BEAUTYSKIN

beneficial results are guaranteed or money refunded.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Place, [illegible]

SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH

$1.00 Year

PUBLISHED BY
B. F. SHAW PRINTING COMPANY

ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AT DIXON POST OFFICE.

THIRTY-FIVE WERE GIVEN DEGREES

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS HAD A BIG MEETING IN STERLING ON SUNDAY.

MANY DIXON MEMBERS THERE

Several Other Cities Represented—A Banquet in the Evening Following the Work.

About thirty of the members of Dixon Council Knights of Columbus attended the big conclave of Knights held in Sterling Sunday at which the second and third degrees were conferred on a class of thirty-five candidates. The work was conferred by District Deputy James O'Connor of Chicago and his drill team, and the Dixon people say it was put on very cleverly. There were many visitors from Chicago, DeKalb, Dixon, Rochelle, Clinton, Rock Island, Moline and Davenport.

Banquet in the Evening.

After the work in the lodge room the big banquet was held in the Armory and the Dixon people say that, barring the music, the banquet was a most enjoyable one.

W. P. Conlon was toastmaster, and addresses were made by the prominent Knights present, Grand Knight Martin Gannon of the Dixon council responding to the sentiment "Our Friends," and his toast is said to have been one of the most enjoyable given during the evening.

Dixon People There.

Among those who attended from Dixon were James Penrose, Michael O'Reilly, Martin Gannon, John Gleason, James McMahon, George O'Malley, Father James Clancey, James Allen, James Murphy, John Lally, John Fitzsimmons, George Schauff, Wm. Hagan, Wm. James, Ed Vaile, Ed Sherry, Jacob Hamblock, Ed Burke, Walter O'Malley, Wm. Doyle and Eugene Mahan.

NEED NOT LOSE INSURANCE

BUT CATHOLICS ARE FORBIDDEN TO TAKE PART IN THE LODGE PARADES.

A dispatch from Rome says that the Vatican is coming to recognize the existence in the United States of an increasing Catholic element which continually voices a demand for the regulation of the Catholic membership in the various fraternal organizations that exist in America, and that are not strictly Catholic.

According to telegrams received by the Vatican this matter is being considered by the American archbishops now in conference at Washington. These messages declare further that Monsignore Falconio, the apostolic delegate in the United States has decided that Catholics belonging to the organizations in question who have been paying insurance premiums for years may continue these payments in order not to lose their insurance, but they shall not take part in parades or be buried according to the rules of the fraternal societies to which they belong.

Delos Butler was here from Viola Saturday.

Editor Harrison of Franklin Grove was here today on business.

Harry Vaupel of Ashton was here Saturday on business at the court house.

Attorney P. M. James was here from Amboy this morning on business at the court house.

Mrs. Charles Miller of South Dixon entertained in honor of Mr. Fred Miller last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Fitts of South Dixon drove to Grand Detour yesterday and spent the day with Dr. and Mrs. Pankhurst.

R. K. Reed of China township, Henry Gonnerman of Franklin Grove and H. Killmer of Amboy were business visitors in Dixon last Satur-

HAD AN UPSET DRIVING TO DIXON

MRS. WILBER GATCHEL OF HARMON WAS THROWN FROM RIG AND HURT.

WM. KIMBALL FUNERAL TODAY

Quiet Election Expected in Harmon Tomorrow—General News of the Village.

Harmon, April 15—Special Correspondence.

A Runaway Accident.

A fractious team and a broken line was the cause of the running away of John Laden's team on Thursday morning, in which Mrs. Wilber Gatchel was thrown from the rig into the ditch, the hind wheels of the vehicle passing over her body.

Mr. Laden and his sister had just started for Dixon. Thursday morning, it will be remembered, was cold. The team had been doing nothing for several days, and was restless. Considerable force was necessary to hold the horses, and that force caused one of the lines, which had been spliced with a rivet, to break. When the line broke John realized that to hold the team was impossible and advised his sister to jump. He followed his own advice and was not hurt. Not so Mrs. Gatchel, who thought there was no more danger in being thrown than to jump, so she remained in the rig until the team swerved at the edge of a ditch, when she landed between the front and hind wheels, the latter passing over the length of her body.

The runaway team did not go far, and was soon caught. Mrs. Gatchel was taken home, an inventory of her injuries taken and it was found that no bones were broken, so the start to town was again made and they arrived in Dixon in due time.

While Mrs. Gatchel was not seriously injured, either the shock or the passing of the wheels over her caused severe pains in her head Friday and Saturday.

Death of William Kimball.

A period to the intense suffering of William Kimball for the past month was reached Friday night, when he succumbed to a complication of diseases, principal of which were rheumatism and stomach trouble.

Mr. Kimball was an old settler, a respected citizen always loyal to the neighborhood of his adoption. He took a prominent part in the development of this part of the country and such was the esteem in which his judgment was held that he was elected to many offices of trust in the township.

The funeral will be held Tuesday at the house at 10:30 a. m., with burial at Nelson.

A Wedding Postponed.

If rumors are true in this case, a wedding of Harmon young people that was to have occurred last week was postponed on account of sickness of a member of the family of one of the contracting parties. The ceremony, no doubt, will be celebrated early in May.

Don't Forget Election Tomorrow

The village election occurs tomorrow. There is absolutely no excitement, and the vote, for smallness, will no doubt be a record one.

There have been six judges and clerks appointed and there are five candidates, so it is reasonable to suppose that there will be eleven votes cast. If the hold-over official's vote, there will be four more votes cast.

There will be no premium offered for votes; no vaudeville performance has been arranged to induce Mr. Citizen to come to the polls, and the saloons will be closed, but every man on the ticket is a good one and worthy of your vote. So every patriotic citizen should deem it his duty to cast his ballot to show, first, that he is alive, and, second, that he is willing to help upbuild the town in which he finds himself an inhabitant.

Child Very Ill.

The nine-months'-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. McKool was thought to be dying Friday. The child has been suffering from pneumonia and other complications. Danger from pneumonia has about passed, but Friday a sore throat developed, nearly closing the windpipe.

The condition of the child was so serious that a Dixon physician was called in consultation Saturday morning. At present the efforts of the physicians are directed towards reducing the swelling of the throat, and if this can be done there is some chance of recovery.

Young Woman, Go to Canada.

Why so many ladies in Illinois should remain in a state of single blessedness, when there is such a crying need for them in Manitoba, Winnipeg, Saskatchewan and Alberta is a mystery.

According to a census recently taken there are thirty nine women to every fifty men in Winnipeg. Saskatchewan can show only one hundred and four women to a hundred and fifty-two men. In Manitoba there are a hundred men to seventy-eight women. Alberta has only seventy-seven females for every one hundred and eight males.

There are in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta 342,694 people, all told. Allowing one farm for each family of five persons there would be 68,521 farms to give each head of a family one. But there are [illegible] farms in the three provinces, and it would appear from this that nearly [illegible] the farms were owned by men without families, but who, naturally would be looking for [illegible].

So, girls, here is your chance to get a husband who will appreciate you, with a farm that cannot help [illegible] in value, thrown in.

A Piece of Bad Road.

[illegible] road, north of John L. [illegible]'s corner is in very bad shape. [illegible] anything but a pleasure [illegible].

A few minutes' work with the King road drag would help matters considerably. If left in its present condition this will be a bad piece of highway all summer.

Newsy Paragraphs.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Farley Thursday.

On Friday evening, April 26, the base ball boys will give another of their enjoyable dances in Durr's hall. Good music will be provided and all are invited to contribute their mite toward providing the necessary funds for the outfitting of the base ball club.

Miss Tessie Garland was a Dixon visitor Saturday.

Dr. Murphy of Dixon was in Harmon on professional business Saturday.

Misses Ina N. Kugler, Mary Durr and Isabell McDermott, and Messrs. Ed F. Long, Clayton Kugler and Clarence Durr attended the basket social at the King school Friday evening. They report a pleasant time.

Mrs. Seymour, nee Frank, of Tampico visited with Harmon friends on Thursday.

Squire George P. Ross transacted business in Sterling Thursday.

Miss Nettie Purcell visited with Misses Mae and Julia Conlon at their home in Sterling on Saturday and Sunday.

Enough cars have been received to allow shipment of nearly all the grain in the local elevators.

Nothing has been heard in the past week of those who wanted to band together to reduce their assessments.

D. D. Considine recently purchased a fine cash register of the National company, which will be installed in a week or two.

Farm work is progressing very slowly on account of the disagreeable weather.

John J. and Lawrence Garland made a business trip to Dixon Saturday.

Frank Smith of Sterling is painting the Scanlan residence in the south part of the village.

PINE CREEK.

Pine Creek, Apr. 13—Mr. and Mrs. George Stauffer entertained an aunt of Mrs. Stauffer's from Chicago the past week, also little Donald Stauffer of Dixon, a grandson.

Miss Mary Barshiser and Faye Miller spent Thursday night with Mrs. Daniel Miller, who has been very sick.

Mrs. Thomas Schaur spent the past week with relatives in Polo.

Henry Rhorer of Polo was a visitor here Friday.

Mary Shaw is recovering from an attack of sore throat.

H. H. Jones of Chicago came Saturday for a few days' visit at the Mathias home.

Grace Shaw returned home Monday.

Miss Florence Moser of Grand Detour came Monday to care for Mrs. Daniel Miller, who is ill.

Miss Mary Stauffer came home from Mt. Morris Wednesday, having completed her course in dressmaking.

R. L. Bowks and wife were Monday visitors at the Mathias home.

Rev. Marlowe will preach at the Corners next Sunday morning or evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Stauffer left here last Saturday for their new home in Dixon.

GRAND DETOUR.

Grand Detour, Apr. 15—Mrs. C. W. Johnson was initiated in the W. R. C. at Dixon Monday.

Charlie England and wife have gone to housekeeping in the Bert Cox house.

V. Rosey installed a Pine Creek telephone in the home of S. Pretty[illegible] Monday.

Mrs. Pankhurst drove to Dixon on Monday to attend the W. R. C.

R. G. Remmers has had his house [illegible]. Moser and Prettyman did the work.

T. [illegible] has moved to the W. L. Cooper farm.

John Slater of Dixon did some painting for Mrs. Frey last week.

Mrs. C. A. Sheffield drove to Dixon Tuesday.

Mrs. P. F. Throop and sister, Mrs. [illegible], went to Chicago Tuesday, returning Saturday.

After spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Henner, at St. Paul, Mrs. McGarvie has come back and moved into the house known as the Staples house.

Arthur Sheffield resumed his work Friday.

[illegible] Rosey spent Tuesday in town putting the telephones in order.

W. E. Sheffield was in Dixon on [illegible].

John Schnucker is building a launch. Sam Prettyman is helping him.

L. S. Cool drove to Dixon Tuesday for goods.

Mr. Weyant of Nachusa was in our town Saturday.

C. W. Johnson and wife spent Saturday and Sunday in Oregon with their children.

Mrs. Ida Schrock is spending a few days at Oak Ridge.

Dr. J. B. Werren drove to Dixon Saturday.

Mrs. George Remmers was very pleasantly surprised by her neighbors and friends Saturday night. Games and dancing were indulged in, after which refreshments were served. Everyone present had a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. Reese of Pine Creek spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. H. Winebrenner.

C. A. Sheffield drove to Dixon Saturday.

Mr. Fitts and wife spent last Sunday afternoon with Dr. and Mrs. Pankhurst.

Rev. Morton and wife spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Charlie Remmers.

M. Logan and family spent Sunday at the J. F. Wiley home.

T. A. Foxley and family visited at Pine Creek Sunday with her cousin, S. B. Nalls and family.

Miss Ada Reese spent a few days in Dixon last week.

George Remmers and family visited Mrs. Remmers' sister, Mrs. Walt, in Dixon Sunday.

Dr. Pankhurst has twelve young wild ducks a week old.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bucher of Monroe, Wisconsin, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. L. S. Cool.

The Larkins club No. 1, will meet with Mrs. J. Reese Tuesday.

T. F. Rosbrook, wife and daughter spent Sunday evening at the Dr. Pankhurst home.

Many people took advantage of the beautiful day Sunday and drove to Grand Detour. They served meals to twenty-four extras at the hotel.

NELSON.

Nelson, Apr. 16—Miss Esther Williams spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Dick Phillips.

Frank Lease and son spent Friday afternoon at the D. B. Lease home.

Elmer Conrad and friend, Howard Green, of Austin, spent several days at the M. C. Stitzel home.

Mrs. B. F. Welker is being visited by her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. George Deitrick of Bloomingdale, Ind. Thursday they welcomed a little son.

L. D. Agnew, agent at Dundee, spent Sunday at the Ortgiesen home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schriver and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Cooper.

Miss Velma Stitzel spent several days of last week with friends in Sterling.

The dance at Oltman's was quite largely attended on Saturday evening.

W. H. Kimball, an old resident of Nelson township, died at his home Friday and was buried this morning from his late home.

Is Building a House.

Austin Smith has started to build a house in North Dixon, at the corner of North Jefferson avenue and East McKinney street. The contract has been let to Elmer Uhl for $3,500 and Mark D. Smith has begun work on the cellar.

BIG CLOSING OUT SHOE SALE

HALEY & DREW, LEADING DEALERS, TO RETIRE FROM BUSINESS.

The public of Dixon and Lee county will benefit greatly by the tremendous closing out sale of Haley & Drew, leading shoe dealers of this city, which opens Saturday, April 20th, at 9 a. m. This is no ordinary sale, but one that seldom occurs in any community.

Haley & Drew inform us that the prices quoted on their entire stock of men's, women's and children's shoes are in many instances less than they could purchase the same goods at wholesale. Their reason, so they say, is that they are going to retire from the shoe business and the entire stock must be sold out in 10 days. In order to accomplish this quickly, they will give the public of Dixon and Lee county their entire profits and in many instances will stand a heavy loss in their stock to sell out everything in 10 days.

This sale will prove a great boon to the public, who are never slow to take advantage of the opportunity such as this sale will afford. They have prepared for immense crowds of people and hope to be able to serve all properly during this ten days' sale.

We bespeak for Haley & Drew a sizeable business, as they have never carried any but the most reliable kind of footwear—the kind that gives satisfaction. There will be hundreds of people in attendance at this great sale, as the public know that when Haley & Drew say anything, they may well believe it, as their reputation for truth and square dealing is known for miles around Dixon. This sale coming now, right in the early part of spring, will give the people the greatest chance of the year to outfit their entire family at trifling cost and the public no doubt will buy enormous quantities of this high grade footwear.

All the new spring and summer footwear is included in the sale—positively nothing reserved. The fixtures, including shelving, chairs, carpets, safe, desks, etc., can be bought at bargain prices.

Let all who can take advantage of this great selling out sale and secure their share of the many bargains being offered.

The store will be closed Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 17, 18 and 19th, to mark down and rearrange stock for the grand opening on Saturday, April 20, at 9 a. m. Positively no one will be allowed in the store until the opening. The sale is under the management of J. C. Adams, president of the National Sales Service, Chicago, Ill.

John M. Luken, ex-county clerk of Henderson county, was here Saturday calling on his friend, County Clerk William C. Thompson. Mr. Luken was clerk of his county for eight years, but at the last election was defeated. He is now a traveling salesman.

VAILE AND O'MALLEY

IF you desire to dress well, look to what you are wearing..... This store provides for you not only that which is correct, but the best obtainable. L. Adler Bros' Rochester Clothes, Knox Hats, Manhattan Shirts, Nettleton Shoes.

NACHUSA.

Nachusa, Apr. 16—Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Raffenberger of Dixon spent Sunday with Mrs. Rhodes.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Brown of Franklin Grove spent Sunday with Oscar Eicholtz.

Charles Wirick of Pittsburg, Pa., is spending the summer with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Wirick.

The township Sunday school institute will be held Sunday afternoon, April 21, at 2 o'clock, in St. Paul's Lutheran church. Rev. Hiltbish of Dixon and A. W. Rosecrans of Ashton will be here to take part.

Miss Ida Parker is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Parker.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Henry Emmert on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Mary Henderson of Dixon spent Sunday with her father, Lon Henderson.

Miss Annette Dimick is spending a few days in Chicago.

Thirteenth Year.

Dr. Prettyman is making his thirteenth year visits to Dixon. The fact that he has come so long and still continues to have a large practice shows that he has given satisfaction. In a small city and county like ours, nearly all the inhabitants read the county papers and they have seen the advertisement of this doctor and must know that he is the right kind of a man and a good physician or he could not have kept up his practice so long. You can always get an honest opinion from him and it will cost you nothing. Of course, if he treats you, he will charge you a reasonable price. Dr. Prettyman will be at the Nachusa Hotel Wednesday, April 17th.

Dr. E. A. Sickels left Dixon this morning at 10 o'clock, drove his automobile to Polo, looked at a horse, drove the animal a short distance and was back in Dixon at 11:45 o'clock. That's going some.

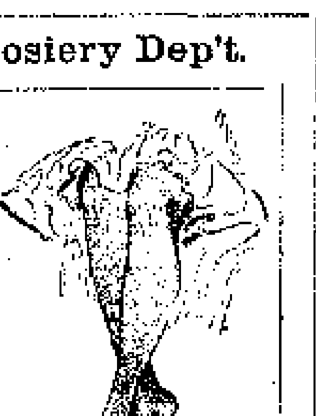
LESLIE BROS. Dry Goods

Our New and Enlarged Lace Curtain Dep't

Showing the newest of this years styles. Nearly all the new Curtains come from 54 to 60 inches wide so that but one curtain is necessary for each window. Barred designs and straight border effects are among the newest creations. Prices 4.50, 4.00, 3.50, 3.00 and down to 50c per pair.

Special attention is called to the medium grades at 1.00, 1.25, 1.35 and $1.50 per pair.

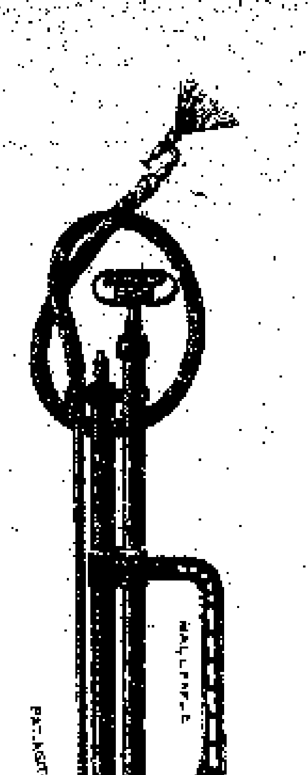
Extra Values from the Hosiery Dep't.



Every energy is put forth to select such Hosiery as shall give satisfactory fit and wear. Splendid qualities in women's fast black hose at 25c, 15c (or 2 for 25c) and 10c per pair.

Childrens Rawhide Hose in all sizes at 15c and 10c per pair.

Hosefeet for women's Hose black or white in two grades.
No. 1 grade 10c pair, 3 for 25c.
No. 2 grade 5c pair.



Spray Your Plants:

Spray kerosene emulsion for lice and other sucking insects, Paris Green or Hellebore for chewing insects and Bordeaux mixture for plant diseases. Spray early. Use one of our Spray Pumps (40c to $3.50) and you will have good fruit, flowers and vegetables throughout the season.

E. N. Howell Hardware Co.

DIXON : : : ILLINOIS

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Letters and postal cards advertised at Dixon, Ill., April 15, 1907:

Letters — Dixon B Basser, R Broughton, James J Burns, George F Culver, L E Burke, Miss Edna Doay, Miss Mable Henkley, Miss Beatrice Holland, Miss Ada Moore, Miss Annie Rippeon, Mrs. Annie Shaffer.

Postal Cards—C Butterfield, John Cratty, Louis Connor, Miss Ada Hardesty, T F Glenn, N J Graff, Ike Johnson, Rev J Lewis, Mary Neville, Mrs Sam Parthman, E U Steele, L Neel, Jas Wesse, Miss I F Wright.

ST. James.

St. James, Apr. 15—Samuel Patterson is tearing down his old barn.

Harry Shippert was a business caller in Eldena today.

Mrs. Ed Wolverton and children of Colorado are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gelsior.

Miss Emma Kentner, teacher of the Brick school, dismissed early on Friday, as she was indisposed.

Avery Manges, the Eldena merchant, is doing a splendid business in this territory and passed through here nearly every day this week.

POOR FARM SUPT. IS INDICTED FOR CRUELTY

Davenport, Ia., Apr. 16—Superintendent J. C. Knohl of the Scott county poor farm indicted by the grand jury, was arrested on a charge of brutal treatment of county paupers under his care. Witnesses told how he knocked down Jacob Helborg, 78 years old; tied John Gahan to a chair by feet and neck; locked Jonas Fultmer, aged and blind, in a cellar and committed other acts of brutality in punishment of trifling offenses.

Property Transfers.

Sarah J Underhill to Allen N Smith, land in Ashton $12,000.

Allen N Smith to Sarah Underhill, land in East Grove, $24,000.

W H Wright to Emil J Krels, land in Viola, $26,000.

John A Dow to Margaret M Clark, land in Lee Center, $1600.

Hannah McElroy to James B Clears, land in Dixon, $1750.

Jesse C Morrison to William W O'Neil, land in Steward, $110.

Mahlon Roberts to John E Munnon, land in Compton, $1200.

Lafayette Carnahan to Lena Butler, land in Compton, $350.

Henry W Garnett to Harry J Dietz, land in Dixon, $50.

School Report.

Report of the Dysart school, district No. 59, for the month ending April 14th:

Number of days taught, 20.

Number of pupils enrolled, 5.

Average daily attendance, 5.

The pupils who were neither absent nor tardy during the month are: Harry Naylor, Glenn Dysart, Alta Naylor, Fletcher Seavey, Wilson Dysart.

Grace Wilkins, Teacher.

The Ideal Child.

An ideal child speaks in its appearance of unstudied grace, innocence and freedom. A child is like a wild flower. You spoil either by making for it a prim setting. Better the hair to be a little tousled than in ringlets; better the plump little legs to be in well-kicked about boots than in patent-leather prisons; better anything than a bandbox little lady or gentleman, afraid of a romp and a run.

FOR UNIVERSAL PEACE

Conference at New York Opens and Hears Opinions of Prominent Men.

PRESIDENT'S LETTER IS READ

Root Speaks, Giving the Views of the National Administration.

Both Warn the Delegates Against Expecting Too Much — Carnegie Would Like Roosevelt as Universal Peacemaker.

New York, April 16.—Warned by President Roosevelt and Secretary of State Root that if success is to crown the efforts of those who are working for peace among the nations of the world their endeavor must be along practical lines; that they must not, by insisting upon the impossible, put off the day when the possible can be accomplished, the National Arbitration and Peace conference which is meeting in this city under the presidency of Andrew Carnegie began its real activities with two crowded sessions in Carnegie hall.

Root Presents the Drago Doctrine.

Secretary Root also took occasion in his speech to point out the propositions which the United States government will have to make at the coming conference at The Hague. He warned his hearers not to expect too much at this second conference. The president, in a letter to the congress, expressed the hope that the coming conference, might result in the adoption of an international arbitration treaty. Secretary Root, after seconding this hope declared the United States thought it proper to urge again the discussion of the subject of the limitation of armament of the nations on land and sea, and the abolition of the practice of using force in the collection of debts owed by one nation to the citizens of another.

Roosevelt, the Peacemaker.

Carnegie, in an address to the congress, paid a tribute to President Roosevelt and expressed the wish that Roosevelt might be the peacemaker of the future. He declared, however, that Emperor William is the man, among all men, who holds the peace of the nations in his power. In this connection Carnegie said it was unjust to speak of the emperor as a menace to the peace of Europe, adding that in twenty years upon the throne the German ruler had spilt no blood, nor caused an international war.

"DON'T ASK TOO MUCH"

President and Secretary Root Warn Those Who Are Zealous.

It was at the afternoon session also that the letter from President Roosevelt was presented and read. At night the speakers included Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, member of the French senate and head of the International Conciliation committee, and Secretary Oscar S. Straus, of the department of commerce and labor, who spoke upon "The peace of nations and peace within nations."

President Roosevelt in his letter to the congress urged that its efforts be devoted to the practical side of the question it had undertaken to discuss. "An impassioned oration about peace," he declared, "which includes an impassioned demand for something which the man who makes the demand either knows or ought to know cannot, as a matter of fact, be done, represents not gain, but loss for the cause of peace; for even the noblest cause is marred by advocacy which is either insincere or foolish."

given adequate salaries.

Secretary Root, speaking partly in behalf of the president, dwelt upon the hope that The Hague conference would are another long step toward the attainment of international arbitration. He added a few words of warning concerning anticipations of what this second peace conference is to do, and told his hearers not to expect too much from it. He declared that the government of the United States has been of the opinion that the possibility of an agreement as to the limitation of armed forces by land and sea, and of war budgets, ought to be further considered and discussed at the coming Hague conference.

Carnegie, in his address, took a decidedly more optimistic view of the immediate outlook for universal peace. Speaking for the Arbitration and Peace conference he declared himself a convert to the League of Peace idea — the formation of an international police, never for aggression, always for protection to the peace of the civilized world. War nowadays, he said, involves the interests of all nations, and therefore one nation has no longer a right to break the peace without reference to the other. As an exemplification of the success of this plan Carnegie referred to the League of Peace formed by six of the nations which combined forces in China during the Boxer troubles.

CARNEGIE IS SURPRISED

He Openly Disputes a Statement Made by a Delegate.

There was a little flurry in the conference when Carnegie openly contradicted a statement made by one of the delegates, Professor Munsterberg, of Harvard university, speaking of the German position as to peace, said that the German householder looks at military duty as he looks to paying for fire insurance. Conscription, he said, was not a burden in Germany.

Then Carnegie rose, and in reply to the professor said: "That statement was one of the greatest surprises that I have ever had. I wish he would go to our mills at Pittsburg and ask the thousands of men there why they came here. It is too late in the day for any professor to tell me that conscription is not a burden."

W. T. Stead said he did not represent the British government, never did represent it and "hope I never will." He said he represented the British people. Sir Robert Ball, British astronomer, said that scientists alleged that man never thought of war until through his various changes from a jellified germ he arose to the dignity of manhood, which called forth William J. Bryan the remark.

"We are drawing arguments from unexpected sources. I have often heard that there should be universal peace because man was made in the image of God, but this is the first time I have heard it argued that war should result from his being made in the image of the ape."

DONE ON A STRAIGHT TRACK

Train Derailed and Six Persons Killed—Injured Number Twenty—On a County Line.

St. Paul, April 16.—Running at a speed of forty miles an hour on a straight track the Great Northern west-bound Oriental limited was derailed at Barlow, N. D. Five persons were killed and a score or more injured, some of them seriously. After the wreck a gas tank exploded and the train took fire, seven passenger coaches being destroyed, the sleeper and observation cars escaping the flames. There is said to be some evidence that the rails had been tampered with.

The dead are: W. R. Jones, mail clerk, Grand Forks; four unidentified foreigners, believed to be Greeks. The most severely injured are: Alfred Quailey, Osgood, N. D., feet smashed and internal injuries; Archie Sanders, Clarence, Mo., thigh broken; Fireman Roy Curtis, Larimore, N. D., shoulder hurt; Mail Clerk C. H. Forbes, shoulder and both arms twisted; Matt Nelson, Fosston, Minn., back sprained.

The wreck occurred on the line dividing Nelson and Ramsey counties, the mail car completely jumping over the engine and landing in Ramsey county, while the balance of the wrecked train burned in Nelson county.

SAME LINE OF DEFENSE

Will Be Adopted in Thaw's Second Trial—As to Alleged Changes in His Counsel.

New York, April 16.—"If another trial is held it has been agreed that the same line of defense as that used in the first trial will be followed. Evelyn Thaw will tell her story again, but her testimony will be greatly strengthened by documentary evidence that was not used before."

This is the statement credited to Lawyer Dan O'Reilly, of Harry K. Thaw's counsel. It has been reported that O'Reilly would be chief of the defense when the trial is called again, but this report is not confirmed, and it is stated semi-officially that none of the lawyers who officiated at the last trial had been dispensed with by Thaw.

As to O'Reilly reference to documentary evidence it was said that he referred to letters written to Evelyn Nesbit by Standford White.

Can't Extradite Baker.

Toronto, Ont., April 16. — Oscar A. Baker, ex-member of the Indiana state legislature, who is wanted at Indianapolis on an indictment for alleged bribery, was brought to police headquarters here by a detective who arrested him at the railroad station. It was found, however, that the offense with which Baker is charged is not extraditable and he was released.

Local Option in Wisconsin.

Madison, Wis., April 16.—The Baker bill, providing for district option in cities, has been passed by the assembly without discussion. It provides that the residents of any district containing from 100 to 1,000 electors may by petition have the question of whether any saloons shall be licensed to operate in such districts submitted to a vote of the electors.

Two Lake Boats in Trouble.

Sturgeon Bay, Wis., April 16.—The steamer Louis Pahlow ran on the rocks at Clay Banks, six miles south of here, during a blinding snow storm, and is fast pounding to pieces. Her consort, the Delta, is also at the mercy of the storm, but managed to anchor near the wrecked steamer and may be saved. The crews have been taken off and are safe.

Didn't Get Any $28,000.

Helena, Mont., April 16. — That the Zortman stage was robbed of $28,000 by a lone highwayman is authoritatively denied by officials in this city of the mining company to which it was said the money was being shipped.

SCORES ON THE BALL FIELD

Chicago, April 16. — Following are base ball scores:

League: At New York — Philadelphia 5, New York 0; at Boston—Brooklyn 2, Boston 3; at Cincinnati — St. Louis 1, Cincinnati 9.

American: At Detroit—Chicago 1, Detroit 2; at Philadelphia—Boston 2, Philadelphia 3; at Washington — New York 4, Washington 0; at St. Louis — Rain.

AWFUL LOSS OF LIFE

Report That 500 Are Dead in the Destruction of Two Mexican Towns.

RUIN OF THE PLACES COMPLETE

Government Does Not Credit the Story as to Casualties.

WORK OF RESCUE IS GOING ON

One of the Stricken Towns Reports Eleven Known Dead and the Earth Still Shaking—Quake Details.

City of Mexico, April 16. — The Banco Nacional (National Bank of Mexico) has received a telegram saying that 500 lives were lost in the destruction of Chilpancingo and Chilapa by the earthquake Sunday night. The telegram adds that both cities were completely destroyed. In governmental circles the report is not credited. It is admitted that both cities were leveled to the ground, but it is not thought that the death list will even approximate 500, owing to the fact that the houses are massive affairs built of stone in order to resist earthquake shocks.

For Rescue and Sanitation.

The federal authorities here have been appealed to by the governors of the districts of Bravos and Chilapa for tents, as the inhabitants in the stricken cities are now living in the open, having constructed dwelling of palm leaves and branches. The governor of the state of Guerrero has dispatched military engineers and troops to the destroyed district and the work of rescue and sanitation is being carried on in a systematic manner. Both cities are so far removed from the railway that it is impossible to obtain accurate and rapid intelligence of the disaster. Not one of the daily papers has a correspondent in the region.

From One of the Stricken Towns.

Chilpancingo, Mex., April 16.—This city has been completely destroyed by one of the most furious earthquakes that has ever visited this section. Up to this hour the known dead number eleven and the badly injured twenty-seven. Among the dead is the wife of Postal Inspector Leopoldo Lopez Guerra, and the child of Jose Alemany, the postmaster of the city. Jose Lopez Martinez, manager of the federal telegraph office was struck on the head by a block of stone and badly injured. The utmost panic prevails everywhere and people are fleeing to the open country. The earth continues to rock at half hour intervals and many minor shocks are completing the work of destruction of the first earthquake.

Chilapa Also a Wreck.

Word has reached here that the town of Chilapa, forty-two kilometers to the northeastward, has also been destroyed. As yet no details have been received as to the number of the dead and wounded, but it is feared that the number will be large.

AT THE CAPITAL CITY

Damage Is Slight—Half the Republic Is Shaken.

City of Mexico, April 16. — Word from the center of the great destruction of the earthquake of Sunday night was first given to this capital by the Associated Press after repeated trials made during the night and morning to establish communication with the stricken districts. As yet wires to the section are working badly and no exact estimate of the number of the dead has been received. It is believed, however, that the total death list will be large.

There were no deaths in the City of Mexico and beyond damaged plaster and cracked and fallen walls the property loss will be insignificant. Owing to the long duration of the shock this is considered most remarkable and is only accounted for by the peculiar swell-like motion of the earthquake, which was regular and from east to west. From messages received at the telegraph office here up to this time it appears that the entire southern half of the republic, including the lower country, and the "mesa" belt, felt the shock.

Messages from as far north as San Luis Potosi and as far south as the city of San Juan Bautista, in the state of Tabasco, report feeling the shock in varying degrees. But at no place up to date has a loss of life or great destruction of property been reported except in the state of Guerrero. From these intelligences it would seem that the last earth tremble was greater in extent than any that has preceded it during the last half century.

Wisconsin Scatters on Senator.

Madison, Wis., April 16. — After having taken four ballots and being unable to agree on a senatorial candidate the Republican legislative caucus adjourned for the night. The fourth ballot was as follows: Lenroot, 19; Stephenson, 18; Esch, 17; Cooper, 17; Hatton, 15; Baensch, 5; Winkler, 4; Fairchild, 4; Rogers, 1; Hudnall, 1.

Bryan the Logical Candidate.

Nashville, Tenn., April 16.—One of the last acts of the Tennessee house before sine die adjournment was the adoption of a resolution declaring William J. Bryan the logical candidate for the Democratic party for president in 1908.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Henry Lord, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Henry Lord, deceased, gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Lee County, at the Court House in Dixon at the May term, on the first Monday in May, next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 19th day of March, A. D. 1907.

A. ... WAGNER, Administrator.

CLOVER, TIMOTHY,

Lawn Grass, Millet, Buckwheat, Sugar Cane, Kaffir Corn and a large line of bulk GARDEN SEEDS.

POULTRY SUPPLIES

Shell, Grit, Bone, Meat Meal, Blood Meal, Beef Scraps, Baby Chick and other Poultry Food.

Geo. D. Laing

BOTH PHONE 43 — 95 GALENA AVE

Low Rates to the Pacific Coast.

Low-rate Colonists' tickets on sale daily until April 30th. Daily and personally conducted tours in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland.

Very low rates for the round trip will be in effect to San Francisco and Los Angeles April 25th to May 18th, limited to July 31st, and June 8th to 15th, limited to August 31st; also to Portland and North Pacific Coast points June 20th to July 12th, limited to September 15th. Favorable stopover arrangements. Apply to any ticket agent of the Northwestern line for full particulars. 73 tw

Iowa Leads.

The government crop report shows that Iowa raises more corn than any other state; same with oats and live stock. Send for catalog of improved farms; gives full descriptions of a big list of farms in the richest part of Iowa. Also some for rent and to exchange for other property. Northern Iowa Land Co., Independence, Iowa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob Harden, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Harden, late of the County of Lee, and State of Illinois, hereby give notice that they will appear before the County Court of Lee County, at the Court House in Dixon, at the June Term, on the First Monday in June next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 2nd day of April, A. D. 1907.

W. W. HARDEN,
B. J. HARDEN, Executors.

WOOSTER & EDWARDS, Attorneys.

THE LOCAL MARKETS.

Prices the Merchants of Dixon Are Paying For Products at Twelve o'Clock.

DIXON, ILL., APR. 16, 1907.

Eggs	14
Spring chickens, dressed	11
Dressed turkeys, per lb.	16
Lard, country	12
Honey	16
Dairy Butter, per lb.	26
Early Ohio seed potatoes	65
Ducks	11

Quoted by Geo. D. Laing.

Corn, No. 3	39
Oats, white	38 1-2
Oats, mixed	36 1-2

Patterson & Glitenane.

Hogs, $6.40 to $6.50.

Cattle, canners and cutters, 1 1-4 to 2 cents.

Fat cows and heifers, $3 to $3.75.

Good yellow corn 40c. D. C. Co.

The Instinct to Play.

A scientist attached to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington will shortly publish a report wherein he undertakes to show that the desire to indulge in play is a true instinct among the lower creatures. As in man, the tendency to play is stronger in young animals. The scientist in question divides animal sports into a number of classes. Among them are "play-hunting," in which the prey is sometimes such as the animal naturally chases, and sometimes a "make-believe;" "play-fighting," "building-play," "nursing-play," "plays of imitation" and others.

Vice of Indecision.

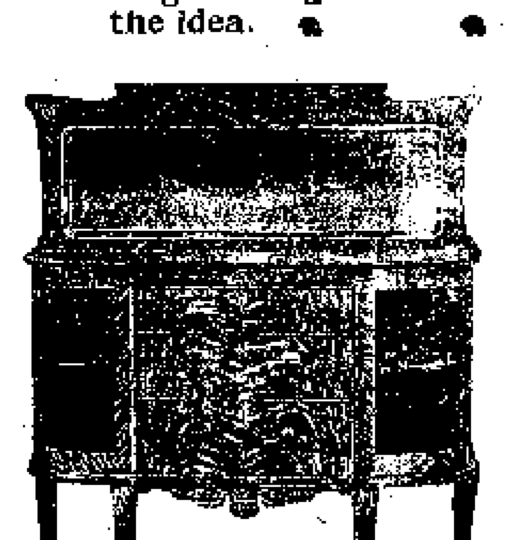
A man without decision belongs to whatever can make capture of him; and one thing after another vindicates its right to him, by arresting him while he is trying to go on.—John Foster.

Making Home Bright and Cheery

—WITH—

NEW FURNITURE!

Now when you want NEW THINGS--just as you need them--We're offering such bargains all through the lines that it makes it easy and profitable for you to get what you need and got it without delay. There are thousands of equally as good bargains as these below quoted, but this will give the idea.



$22.00 Round Top Pedestal Base Oak Extension Tables for....$17 25
Elegant $25.00 Patent Top 10-ft Extension Table for....$20.75
$20.00 Patent Top 8-ft Extension Table for....$15 60—others for $5.75 to $45
Rich, full Leather Rockers $36 value for....$29 85
Fine Mahogany Upholstered Seat $18 Rocker....$13.60
Handsome Quarter-Sawed Oak $5 Rockers for..$3 90
Elegant $25.50 Library Table for....$19.65
$28 50 Handsome Rattan Sofa for....$20
Fine Mahogany Upholstered $23 Sofa for....$17.50
$19.50 3-Piece Mahogany Parlor Suit for....$14 75
Mahogany Parlor Cabinet $9.50 value for....$6 85
$29 Mahogany Chiffonier for....$21 60
$25 Oak Chiffonier for $19.80,$12.50 piece for $10.85
$20 Princess Dresser for 16.40, 17.50 piece for $14.50
$58 Genuine Mahogany 3 piece Bedroom Suit..$47.85

Elegant, Richly Upholstered Davenport Bed $35 value for....$25.50
$10 Fancy Iron Bed for....$7.80—others $1.68 to $28.50
$16.50 Sideboards $13.75;$30 Sideboard $24.90;$35 Sideboard $29.50—$45 Sideboard $37
Combination Desk Bookcases from....$7.90 to $48

Carloads of Elegant New Style SPRING FURNITURE is Assembled Here and the bargains above are picked at random. Every piece on the floor is worth your closest attention. It's money saved for you every time you leave a dollar here.

Our Carpet, Rug, Matting, Curtain and Linoleum departments show the finest assortments of these goods ever opened in Dixon. If you can't find here what you want, it's not to be found.

The prices offer hundreds of tempting bargains. Let us show you the goods—deliver when you want them.

THE KEYES FUNITURE AND CARPET ROOMS

A MAKER OF HISTORY

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM,

Author of "The Master Mummer," "A Prince of Sinners," "Mysterious Mr. Sabin," "Anna the Adventuress," Etc.

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CHAPTER I.

THE boy sat up and rubbed his eyes. He was stiff, footsore and a little chilly. There was no man servant arranging his bath and clothes, no pleasant smell of coffee—none of the small luxuries to which he was accustomed. On the contrary, he had slept all night upon a bed of bracken with no other covering than the stiff pine needles from the tall black trees whose strange, rustling music had lulled him to sleep.

He sat up and remembered suddenly where he was and how he had come there. He yawned and was on the point of struggling to his feet when he became aware of certain changed conditions in his surroundings. Some instinct of simple curiosity perhaps, but of far reaching effect led him to crawl back into his hiding place and watch.

Last night two things alone, after many hours of painful walking, had impressed themselves upon his consciousness—the dark, illimitable forest and the double line of rails which with the absolute straightness of exact science had stretched behind and in front till the treetops in the far distance had seemed to touch and the rails themselves to vanish into the black heart of the close growing pines. For miles he had limped along the pitifully rough track without seeing the slightest sign of any break in the woods or any human being. At last the desire for sleep had overtaken him. He was a hardy young Englishman, and a night out of doors in the middle of summer under those circumstances presented itself merely as a not disagreeable adventure. Five minutes after the idea had occurred to him he was asleep.

And now in the gray morning he looked out upon a different scene. Scarcely a dozen yards from him stood a single traveling coach of dark green, drawn by a heavy engine. At intervals of scarcely twenty paces up and down the line as far as he could see soldiers were stationed like statues. They were looking sharply about in all directions, and he could see near the footsteps of others crashing through the wood. From the train three or four men in long cloaks had already descended. They were standing in the track talking together.

The young man behind the bracken felt himself in somewhat of a dilemma. There was a delightful smell of fresh coffee from the waiting coach, and there seemed to be not the slightest reason why he should not emerge from his hiding place and claim the hospitality of these people. He was a quite harmless person with proper credentials and an adequate explanation of his presence there. On the other hand, the spirit of adventure natural to his years strongly prompted him to remain where he was and watch. He felt certain that something was going to happen. Besides, those soldiers had exactly the air of looking for somebody to shoot.

While he was hesitating something did happen. There was a shrill whistle, a puff of white smoke in the distance, and another train approached from the opposite direction.

It drew up within a few feet of the one which was already waiting. Almost immediately half a dozen men, who were already standing upon the platform of the car, descended. One of those approached rapidly and saluted the central figure of those who had been talking together in the track. After a few moments' conversation these two, followed by one other man only who was carrying a rolling portfolio, ascended the platform of the train which had arrived first and disappeared inside.

The young man who was watching these proceedings yawned.

"No duel, then," he muttered to himself. "I've half a mind to go out." Then he caught sight of a particularly fierce looking soldier with his finger already upon the trigger of his gun, and he decided to remain where he was.

In about half an hour the two men reappeared on the platform of the car. Simultaneously the window of the carriage in which they had been sitting was opened, and the third man was visible, standing before a small table and arranging some papers. Suddenly he was called from outside. He thrust his hat upon the papers and hastened to obey the summons.

A little gust of breeze from the opening and closing of the door detached one of the sheets of paper from the restraining weight of the hat. It fluttered out of the window and lay for a moment upon the side of the track. No one noticed it, and in a second or two it fluttered underneath the clump of bracken behind which the young Englishman was hiding. He thrust out his hand and calmly secured it.

In less than five minutes the place was deserted. Amid many hasty farewells, wholly unintelligible to the watcher, the two groups of men separated and climbed into their respective trains. As soon as every one was out of sight the Englishman rose, with a little grunt of satisfaction, and stretched himself.

He glanced first at the sheet of paper and, finding it written in German, thrust it into his pocket. Then he commenced an anxious search for smoking materials and eventually produced a pipe, a crumpled packet of tobacco and two matches.

"Thank heavens!" he exclaimed, lighting up. "And now for a tramp."

He plodded steadily along the track for an hour or more. All the time he was in the heart of the forest. Pheasants and rabbits and squirrels continually crossed in front of him. Once a train passed, and an excited guard shouted threats and warnings, to which he replied in fluent but ineffective English.

"Johnnies seem to think I'm trespassing," he remarked to himself in an aggrieved tone. "I can't help being on their beastly line."

Tall, smooth faced and fair, he walked with the long stepped, light some grace of the athletic young Englishman of his day. He was well dressed

Those soldiers had exactly the air of looking for somebody to shoot.

in tweed clothes, cut by a good tailor, a little creased by his night out of doors, but otherwise immaculate. He hummed a popular air to himself and held his head high. If only he were not so hungry!

Then he came to a station. It was a little more than a few rows of planks, with a shed at one end. But a very welcome sight confronted him. On the pile of luggage, with his initials, G. P., was at the end of the platform nearest to him.

"That conductor was a sensible chap!" he exclaimed. "Glad I tipped him. Hello!"

The station master, in uniform, came hurrying out. The young Englishman took off his hat and produced a phrase book from his pocket. He ignored the stream of words which the station master, with many gesticulations, was already pouring out.

"My luggage," he said firmly, laying one hand upon the pile and waving the phrase book.

The station master acquiesced heartily. He waxed eloquent again, but the Englishman was busy with the phrase book.

"Hungry! Hotel?" he said, aloud.

The station master pointed to where the smoke was curling upward from a score or so of houses about half a mile distant. The Englishman was getting pleased with himself. Outside was a weird looking carriage, and on the box seat was a very fat man in a shiny hat ornamented by a bunch of feathers, fast asleep. He pointed to the luggage, then to the cab and finally to the village.

"Luggage, hotel, carriage," he suggested.

The station master beamed all over. Within about which must have reached the village he awakened the sleeping man. In less than five minutes the Englishman and his luggage were stowed away in the carriage. His ticket had been examined by the station master and smilingly accepted. There were more bows and salutes, and the carriage drove off. Guy Poynton leaned back among the moldy leather upholstery and smiled complacently.

"Easiest thing in the world to get on in a foreign country with a phrase book and your wits," he remarked to himself. "Jove, I am hungry!"

He drove into a village of half a dozen houses or so, which reminded him of the pictured abodes of Noah and his brethren. An astonished innkeeper, whose morning attire apparently consisted of trousers, shirt and spectacles, ushered him into a bare room with a trestle table. Guy produced his phrase book.

"Hungry!" he said vociferously. "Want to eat! Coffee!"

The man appeared to understand, but in case there should have been any mistake Guy followed him into the kitchen. The driver, who had lost no time, was already there, with a long glass of beer before him. Guy produced a mark, laid it on the table, touched himself, the innkeeper and the driver and pointed to the beer. The innkeeper understood, and the beer was good.

The driver, who had been of course ludicrously overpaid, settled down in his corner and announced his intention of seeing through to the end this most extraordinary and heaven directed occurrence. The innkeeper and his wife busied themselves with the breakfast, and Guy made remarks every now and then from his phrase book, which were usually incomprehensible, except when they concerned a further supply of beer. With a brave acceptance of the courtesies of the country, he had accepted a cigar from the driver and was already contemplating the awful moment when he would have to light it. Just then an interruption came.

It was something very official, but whether military or of the police Guy could not tell. It strode into the room with clanking of spurs, and the driver and innkeeper alike stood up in respect. It saluted Guy. Guy took off his hat. Then there came words, but Guy was busy with his phrase book.

"I cannot a word of German speak," he announced at last.

A deadlock ensued. The innkeeper and the driver rushed into the breach. Conversation became furious. Guy took advantage of the moment to slip the cigar into his pocket and to light a cigarette. Finally the officer swung himself round and departed abruptly.

"Dolmetscher," the driver announced to him triumphantly.

"Dolmetscher," the innkeeper repeated.

Guy turned it up in his phrase book and found that it meant interpreter. He devoted himself then to stimulating the preparations for breakfast.

The meal was ready at last. There were eggs and ham and veal, dark colored bread and coffee sufficient for about a dozen people. The driver constituted himself host, and Guy, with a shout of laughter, sat down where he was and ate. In the midst of the meal the officer reappeared, ushering in a small, wizen faced individual of unmistakably British appearance. Guy turned round in his chair, and the newcomer touched his forehead.

"Hullo!" Guy exclaimed. "You're English!"

"Yes, sir," the man answered. "Came over to train pull pups for the Prince of Hapsburg. Not in any trouble, I hope, sir?"

"Not I," Guy answered cheerfully. "Don't mind me if I go on with my breakfast, do you? What's it all about? What's the Johnny in the fireman's helmet say, and what's he worrying about?"

"He is an officer of the police, sent on special service," the man stated. "You have been reported for trespassing on the state railway this morning."

"Trespassing be blowed!" Guy answered. "I've got my ticket for the frontier. We were stopped by signal about half a dozen times in the night, and I got down to stretch my legs. I understood them to say that we could not go on for half an hour or so. They never tried to stop me getting down, and then off they went without any warning and left me there."

"I will translate to the officer, sir," the man said.

"Right," Guy declared. "Go on."

There was a brisk colloquy between the two. Then the little man began again.

"He says that your train passed here at midnight and that you did not arrive until past 6."

"Quite right," Guy admitted. "I went to sleep. I didn't know how far it was to the station, and I was dead tired."

"The officer wishes to know whether many trains passed you in the night."

"Can't say," Guy answered. "I sleep very soundly, and I never opened my eyes after the first few minutes."

"The officer wishes to know whether you saw anything unusual upon the line," the little man asked.

"Nothing at all," Guy answered coolly. "Bit inquisitive, isn't he?"

The little man came a little closer to the table.

"He wishes to see your passport, sir," he announced.

Guy handed it to him; also a letter of credit and several other documents.

"He wants to know why you were going to the frontier, sir."

"Sort of fancy to say that I'd been in Russia; that's all!" Guy answered. "You tell him I'm a perfectly harmless individual. Never been abroad before."

The officer listened and took notes in his pocketbook of the passport and letter of credit. Then he departed, with a formal salute, and they heard his horse's hoofs ring upon the road outside as he galloped away. The little man came close up to the table.

"You'll excuse me, sir," he said, "but you seem to have upset the officials very much by being upon the line last night. There have been some rumors going about—but perhaps you're best not to know that. May I give you a word of advice, sir?"

"Let me give you one," Guy declared. "Try this beer!"

"I thank you, sir," the man answered. "I will do so with pleasure. But if you are really an ordinary tourist, sir, as I have no doubt you are, let this man drive you to Stroeen and take the train for the Austrian frontier. You may save yourself a good deal of unpleasantness."

"I'll do it!" Guy declared. "Vienna was the next place I was going to anyhow. You tell the fellow where to take me, will you?"

The man spoke rapidly to the driver.

"I think that you will be followed, sir," he added, turning to Guy, "but very likely they won't interfere with you. The railway last night for twenty miles back was held up for state purposes. We none of us know why, and it doesn't do to be too curious over here, but they have no idea that you are either a journalist or a spy."

"Civis Britannicus sum!" the boy answered, with a laugh.

"It doesn't quite mean what it used to, sir," the man answered quietly.

CHAPTER II.

EXACTLY a week later, at five minutes after midnight, Guy Poynton, in immaculate evening dress, entered the Cafe Montmartre at Paris. He made his way through the [illegible] crowd of men and women who were drinking at the bar, past the scarlet coated orchestra, into the inner room, where the tables were laid for supper. Monsieur Alfred, satisfied with the appearance of his new client, led him at once to a small table, submitted the wine carte and summoned a waiter. With some difficulty, as his French was very little better than his German, he ordered supper and then, lighting a cigarette, leaned back against the wall and looked round to see if he could discover any English or Americans.

The room was only moderately full, for the hour was a little early for this quarter of Paris. Nevertheless he was quick to appreciate a certain spirit of Bohemianism which pleased him. Every one talked to their neighbors. An American from the further end of the room raised his glass and drank his health. A pretty, fair haired girl leaned over from her table and smiled at him.

"Monsieur like talk with me, eh?"

"Eh, what?" he asked.

"No, the Wien?"

He shook his head smilingly.

"We shouldn't get on," he declared. "Can't speak the lingo."

She raised her eyebrows with a pretty gesture, but he looked away and opened an illustrated paper by his side. He turned over the pages idly enough at first, but suddenly paused. He whistled softly to himself and stared at the two photographs which filled the sheet.

"Queer!" he said softly to himself. "That [illegible] close to [illegible] of him."

"Is it something very interesting?" he heard [illegible].

He looked up. Mlle. Flossie, pleased with his appearance, had paused on her way down the room.

"Come and sit down, and I'll show it you," he said, rising. "You're English, aren't you?"

Mlle. Flossie waved a temporary adieu to her friends and accepted the invitation. He poured her out a glass of wine.

"Stay and have supper with me," he begged. "I must be off soon, but I'm tired of being alone. It's a bit beastly in a [illegible] place."

"All right!" she answered gayly. "I must go back to my friends directly after supper."

"Order what you like," he begged. "I can't make these chaps understand."

She laughed and called the waiter.

"And now show me what you were looking at in that paper," she insisted.

He pointed to the two photographs.

"I saw those two together only a week ago," he said. "What is it all about?"

She leaned forward for a moment with a little exclamation.

"Yes, go on!" she said.

He told her the story. She listened with an interest which surprised him. Once or twice when he looked up he fancied that the lady from Vienna was also doing her best to listen. When he had finished their supper had arrived.

"I think," she said as she helped herself to hors d'oeuvre, "that you were very fortunate to get away."

He laughed carelessly.

"The joke of it is," he said, "I've been followed all the way here. One fellow who pretended he got in at

"Come and sit down, and I'll show it you," he said.

Strasburg was trying to talk to me all the time, but I saw him sneak in at Vienna and I wasn't having any. I say, do you come here every evening?"

"Very often," she answered. "I dance at the Coliseum, and then we generally go to Maxim's to supper and up here afterward. I'll introduce you to my friends afterward if you like, and we'll all sit together. If you're very good I'll dance with you."

"Delighted," he answered, "if they speak English. I'm sick of trying to make people understand my rotten French."

She nodded.

"They speak English all right. I wish that horrid Viennese girl would not try to listen to every word we say."

He smiled.

"She wanted me to sit at her table," he remarked.

Mlle. Flossie looked at him warningly and dropped her voice.

"Better be careful!" she whispered. "They say she's a spy."

"Oh, my hat! Very likely," he declared, with a grin.

She threw herself back in her chair and laughed.

"Conceited! Why should anyone want to be on your track? Come and see me dance at the Coliseum tomorrow night."

"Can't," he declared. "My sister's coming over from England."

"Stupid!"

"Oh, I'll come one night," he declared. "Order some coffee, won't you? And what liqueurs?"

"I'll go and fetch my friends," she declared, rising. "We'll all have coffee together."

"Who are they?" he asked.

She pointed to a little group down the room, two men and a woman. The men were French, one middle aged and one young, dark, immaculate and with the slightly bored air affected by the young Frenchmen of fashion. The woman was strikingly handsome and magnificently dressed. They were quite the most distinguished looking people in the room.

"If you think they'll come," he remarked doubtfully. "Aren't we rather comfortable as we are?"

She made her way between the tables.

"Oh, they'll come," she laughed. "They're pets."

She floated down the room with a cigarette in her mouth, very graceful in her airy muslin skirts and large hat. Guy followed her admiringly with his eyes. The Viennese lady suddenly tore off a corner of her menu and scribbled something quickly. She passed it over to Guy.

"Read!" she said imperiously.

He nodded and opened it.

"Prenez garde," he said slowly; then he looked at her and shook his head. She was making signs to him to destroy her message, and he at once did so.

"Don't understand," he said. "Sorry."

Mlle. Flossie was laughing and talking with her friends. Presently they rose and came across the room with her. Guy stood up and bowed. The introductions were informal, but he felt his insular prejudices a little shaken by the delightful ease with which these two Frenchmen accepted the situation. Their greeting was as pleasant as it was informal. The table was speedily rearranged to find places for them all.

"Your friends will take coffee with me, mademoiselle," Guy said. "Be hostess, please. My little bit of French will only amuse everybody."

The elder of the two Frenchmen, whom the waiter addressed as M. le Baron and every one else as Louis, held up his hand.

"With pleasure," he declared, "later on. Just now it is too early. We will celebrate [illegible]. Garcon, a magnum of Pommery, au sec frappe. I know you will forgive the liberty," he said, smiling at Guy. "This bottle is [illegible]. Flossie has smiled for the first time for three evenings."

She threw a paper [illegible] and sat down again by Guy.

"Do tell him the story you told me," she whispered in his ear. "Louis, listen!"

Guy retold his story. M. le Baron listened intently, and the lady who had accompanied him. Guy felt that he told it very well, but for the second time he omitted all mention of that missing sheet of paper which had come into his possession. M. le Baron was obviously much interested.

"You are quite sure of the two men?" he asked quietly.

"Quite!" Guy answered confidently. "One was—"

Madame—Flossie's friend—dropped a wineglass. M. le Baron raised his hand.

"No names!" he said. "It is better not. We understand. A most interesting adventure, M. Poynton, and—to your health!"

The wine was good, and the fun of the place itself went almost to the head. Always there were newcomers who passed down the room amid a chorus of greetings. Always the [illegible] of music. Then, amid cheers, Flossie and another friend whom she called from a distant table danced a cakewalk—danced very gracefully and with a marvelous display of rainbow skirts. She came back breathless and threw herself down by Guy's side.

"Give me some more wine," she panted. "How cold the night is!"

The younger Frenchman, who had scarcely spoken, leaned over.

"An idea!" he exclaimed. "My automobile is outside. I will drive you all round the city. M. Poynton shall see Paris undressed. Afterward we will go to Louis' rooms and make his man cook us a dejeuner Anglaise."

Flossie stood up and laughed.

"Who'll lend me a coat?" she cried. "I've nothing but a lace mantle."

"Plenty of Frenchmen in the car!" the young Frenchman cried. "Are we all agreed? Good! Garcon, l'addition!"

"And mine," Guy ordered.

The women departed for their wraps. Guy and the two Frenchmen filled their pockets with cigarettes. When the bills came Guy found that his own was a trifle, and M. Louis waved aside all protest.

"We are hosts tonight, my young friend," he declared, with charming insistence. "Another time you shall have your turn. You must come around to the club tomorrow, and we will arrange for some sport. Allons!"

They crowded out together amid a chorus of farewells. Guy took Flossie's arm going down the stairs.

"I say, I'm awfully obliged to you for introducing me to your friends," he declared. "I'm having a ripping time."

She laughed.

"Oh, they're all right," she declared. "Mind my skirts."

"I say, what does 'prenez garde' mean?" he asked.

"Take care! Why?"

He laughed again.

"Nothing!"

(To Be Continued.)

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Correct time of all passenger and freight trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers:

Corrected April 16,

South Bound.

No.		
*123	Southern Express	10:23 a. m.
131	Decatur Express	4:00 p. m.
191	Local Freight Train	9:45 a. m.

North Bound.

No.		
132	Ft. Dodge Daily Ex	9:46 a. m.
*121	Local Mail	5:30 p. m.
192	Local Freight	10:45 p. m.

*Daily.

Other trains daily except Sunday

L. BACKUS,
Ticket Agent I. C. R. R.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY

Correct time of all passenger and freight trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers:

East Bound to Chicago.

No.	Lv. Dixon	Ar. Chicago
4	3:25 a. m.	daily 6:45 a. m.
6	4:52 a. m.	daily 7:40 a. m.
8	6:16 a. m.	daily 8:55 a. m.
2	6:37 a. m.	daily 9:00 a. m.
18*	7:10 a. m.	d.ex.Sun 10:10 a. m.
20	10:52 a. m.	d.ex.Sun 1:40 p. m.
14	2:50 p. m.	d.ex.Sun 5:10 p. m.
12	3:17 p. m.	daily 6:00 p. m.
16	4:15 p. m.	Sun.only 7:40 p. m.

West Bound From Chicago.

No.	Lv. Chicago	Ar. Dixon
3	11:00 p. m.	daily 2:00 a. m.
17	Sunday only	12:01 p. m.
13	7:05 a. m.	d.ex.Sun 10:28 a. m.
5	10:15 a. m.	daily 12:44 p. m.
15	12:30 p. m.	d.ex.Sun 3:44 p. m.
1[illegible]	4:00 p. m.	d.ex.Sun [illegible] p. m.
[illegible]	6:00 p. m.	daily 8:45 p. m.
11	7:00 p. m.	daily 9:18 p. m.
1	8:[illegible] p. m.	daily 10:28 p. m.

*Sterling passenger.

Freights.

No. 601 7:40 a. m. ex. Sun.

Passenger train—Dixon to Peoria.

No. 18 11:15 a. m. Sun. only

Carries passengers from Franklin to Dixon.

H. FLANNERY, Agent.

ROUGH RIDERS REMEMBERED

Monument to Their Dead Designed by Mrs. Capron, Unveiled in Arlington National Cemetery.

Washington, April 13.—President Roosevelt made a speech in which he touched mainly on patriotism and good citizenship at the dedication of the monument erected to the memory of the First cavalry, United States volunteers—the "Rough Riders"—of the Spanish-American war, in the National cemetery at Arlington. Mrs. Allyn K. Capron, widow of Captain Capron, of the Rough Riders' regiment, who fell at Las Guasimas, pulled the cord holding the United States flag that covered the monument.

Regular troops and part of the National Guard of the District of Columbia participated in the exercises incident to the dedication. The monument is the design of Mrs. Capron and stands in a good position in the reservation. It is a monolith, the largest of its kind in Arlington. It is made of Vermont granite, stands fourteen feet high on a base six-by-six feet. The memorial bears the names of more than 100 members of the regiment who died either in Cuba or after the return of the regiment to the United States.

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BEST COUGH CURE
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Kemp's Balsam

You are not getting the best and will be disappointed. KEMP'S BALSAM costs no more than any other cough remedy, and you are entitled to the best when you ask for it.

Kemp's Balsam will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

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This ranch was awarded gold medal at St. Louis and Portland Expositions.

A company might buy this ranch and make half dozen or more farms out of it.

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Dr. David H. Law,
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1000 Horses WANTED
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RENDERING WORKS

The only rendering works in Dixon. Will remove all kinds of dead stock free of charge. [illegible] free to customers. Will pay all telephone charges. Both Phones, Dixon, Ill.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take

The new laxative. Does not gripe or nauseate. Cures stomach and liver troubles and chronic constipation by restoring the natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Refuse substitutes. Price 50c.

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Roaring Bargains for April

Have made a Lucky Purchase of Two Large Retail Stocks of High Grade Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hosiery, etc., will be sold QUICK FOR CASH at half regular prices:

Men's Suits..........$3 50 up
Boys' Suits..........95c up
Men's Corduroy Pants..$1.15 up
Men's Working Pants 65c, 75c, 85c
Men's Striped Overalls......38c

We have many other Bargains to numerous to mention. Watch for Big Ad. this week.

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OVER 200,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past few years, testify to the fact that Canada is, beyond question, the greatest farming land in the world.

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from the harvest of 1905 means good money to the farmers of Western Canada when the world has to be fed. Cattle Raising, Dairying and Mixed Farming are also profitable callings. Coal, wood and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access. [illegible]

Apply for information to the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent:

C. J. BROUGHTON,
412 Merchants Loan & T. Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

GIGANTIC SELLING OUT SALE

10 DAYS ONLY

A Tremendous Sacrifice — A Commercial Festivity

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115 FIRST STREET

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

10 DAYS ONLY

$16,500 Worth of High Grade Shoes to be distributed into the homes of the people at less than actual wholesale cost. The entire stock will go rapidly. Nothing reserved. The reason for this sale, right at the beginning of the spring season is, that HALEY & DREW are going to retire from the retail shoe business. Such a great sacrifice was never made before and possibly will never be made again. This is an opportunity of a life time to secure High Grade Footwear at a trifling cost. Haley & Drew desire to sell out every pair of shoes in the building in ten days. Be on hand early, so you get your full share of these great bargains at this great sacrifice. No goods charged. Remember Opening Day is Saturday, April 20th.

Every Dollar

You invest with us will do DOUBLE WORK during this Sale

SOME

idea of the magnitude of our preparation for this great event may be gained from the fact that IT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR US TO CLOSE THE STORE WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 18 and 19 to mark down and rearrange the stock to prepare for the Opening Day SATURDAY, APRIL 20, at 9 A. M.

Entire Stock to be Sacrificed

MEN'S, WOMEN'S, BOY'S and GIRLS' Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers—nothing reserved—all go quickly. SALE COMMENCES SATURDAY, APRIL 20th at 9 A. M. and will last 10 days only. It will be the greatest sale of Shoes ever given in the state of Illinois. Mark opening date and prepare accordingly. The entire stock to be sold out rapidly. All go at less than actual wholesale cost. Remember

SALE OPENS SATURDAY, APRIL 20th

AT 9 O'CLOCK A. M.

A Colossal Event

Prices Cut down to the lowest limit in this great Sacrifice Sale of Men's, Women's and Children's High Grade Shoes. In this Sale you can afford to outfit your entire family for the next 5 years. Never again will such low prices be quoted. Come and get your share.

THIS GIGANTIC SALE OPENS APRIL 20, at 9 A. M.

10 DAYS

SALE OPENS SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 9 A. M.

Save This Advertisement and Wait Until This Date. No Postponement.

10 DAYS

Save This ADVERTISEMENT

And wait until Saturday, April 20 Prices will reach the lowest limit during this Gigantic Sale. A clean sweep of every dollar's worth of merchandise in the store.

Nothing Approaching this Sale in Magnitude or in the Honesty of It's Purpose Was Ever Held in This State

READ THESE QUOTATIONS OVER CAREFULLY. REMEMBER WE WILL CARRY OUT ALL PROMISES

Men's $6.00 Shoes	One Lot Men's Fine	Lot Hand Turned	Hand Turned	Hand Turned
Edwin Clapps Hand Made Shoes—Globe Toe.	$3.00, $3.50, $4.00 Shoes Welted Soles.	Ladies' $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 Shoes, small sizes only,	Child's Dongola Kid, lace, spring heel Shoes, size 5 to 8	Infants Dongola Kid Shoes, leather soles, sizes 2 to 5
Selling Out Price	Your Choice	Choice	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price
95c	**75c**	**39c**	**48c**	**39c**

The Opening

of This Great Sale will be a GALA DAY

We will make such value offerings that no matter what the weather conditions may be, you must and will be there to get your share.

Little Purses will buy Big Bundles

Ladies' $3.50 Shoes and Oxfords	Ladies' $4.50 Dress and Street Shoes	Ladies' $3.00 Shoes and Oxfords	Misses' Fine Dongola Kid Shoes	Girls Shoes	Little Boy's Shoes	Boys' Fine Satin Calf Lace Shoes
Patent and Chrome Vici Kid, Hand made—Very Swell. All sizes and widths.	Hand turned and welted soles Big lot to choose from. All sizes and widths. John Foster Make	In Patent Colt and Vici Kid leathers. Blucher and lace styles. All sizes and widths	New Spring Styles, sizes 8½ to 11; 11½ to 2.	All leathers, every pair dependable, sizes to 2. $2 and $2.25 values	With hooks on, "just like papa's" sizes 10 to 13½	Sizes 12 to 2 and 2½ to 5½. $1.75 and $2.00 qualities.
Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price
$2.95	**$3.65**	**$1.95**	**98c**	**$1.39**	**95c**	**$1.45**

Boys' Fine Dress Shoes	Men's $2.00 Shoes	Men's $2.50 Shoes	Men's $3.00 New Spring and Summer Shoes	Men's $3.50 Walk Over Shoes	Men's $4.00 Walk Over Shoes	Men's $5.00 Walk Over Shoes
Patents, Vicis and Box Calf leathers. Nobby spring shapes. $3.50 qualities.	Best Shoes made for the price	Elegant new styles.	Latest styles and all leathers	Swell new Spring Styles in Vici Kid, Velour and Gun Metal Leathers.	In Patents Kangaroo Calf, Velours and Gun Metal Calf. All new styles, button and lace.	Patents, Kangaroo and Gun Metal leathers. Blucher and lace styles. All new spring shoes.
Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Selling Out Price	Your Choice	Selling Out Price
$2.35	**$1.65**	**$1.95**	**$2.35**	**$2.95**	**$3.35**	**$4.15**

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